

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.



Bulmer's

POMAGNE CHAMPAGNE

Made by the same process as Champagne



BY APPOINTMENT CIDER MAKERS
H. P. BULMER & CO. LTD. HEREFORD

Cider

Make friends
with
Martell
COGNAC

THREE STAR

CORDON BLEU

STATE EXPRESS

555

Cigarettes



BY APPOINTMENT
ARDATH TOBACCO CO. LTD.
STATE EXPRESS
CIGARETTE MANUFACTURERS
TO H.M. KING GEORGE VI



McVITIE & PRICE

EDINBURGH

LONDON

Makers of Finest Quality Biscuits

MANCHESTER



It's good—it's better—it's—
Bass



BY APPOINTMENT
H.M. KING GEORGE VI

COURVOISIER

Cognac

THE BRANDY OF NAPOLEON

★★★ and V.S.O.P.

Keeps Good Company



For
Colds

USE THE
VAPEX
INHALER

Ready for Use. Of all Chemists.

V294

WETHERALL

bond st sportsclothes

cleverchange fourway (belted) topcoat

breathlessly smart handtailored saddlestitched

worn tie or buckle belted half or unbelted

royal patent designed 554368. USA 723347

wetherall house, bond st, w1

MOTOR UNION

INSURANCE CO. LTD.

All Classes of Insurance Transacted

10, ST. JAMES'S STREET, LONDON, S.W.1.



'ENGLISH ELECTRIC'

Every inch of rainfall at Loch Sloy now yields as much power as 400 tons of coal. Every year what was once a shallow mountain loch now produces 130 million units of electricity, bringing better living to the people of Scotland. Loch Sloy is the most ambitious hydro-electric project yet completed in Great Britain. All the turbines and electrical equipment were supplied by 'ENGLISH ELECTRIC'



bringing you

The ENGLISH ELECTRIC Company is the only firm in Britain supplying complete plant for hydro-electric installations. This equipment provides light, heat and power for homes and industries all over the world.

'ENGLISH ELECTRIC' puts the power of electricity at the service of millions everywhere.



better living

The ENGLISH ELECTRIC Company Limited, Queens House, Kingsway, London, W.C.2



If a burglar thinks you are keeping valuables at home he won't let window-catches stand in his way. You can entrust your jewellery and important documents to the sure protection of a Lloyds Bank Private Safe Deposit. Write or call for a leaflet describing this invaluable service.

LLOYDS BANK LIMITED

Private Safe Deposits

City Office: 72 Lombard Street, E.C.3.
 185 Baker Street, N.W.1. 91 Newington Causeway, S.E.1.
 Berkeley Square, W.1. 39 Piccadilly, W.1.
 14 Hanover Square, W.1. 40 Victoria St., S.W.1.
 1-3 Holborn Circus, E.C.1. 27-28 Whitechapel High St., E.1.

Also at Bournemouth, Brighton, Bristol, Croydon, Halifax, Huddersfield, Leicester, Liverpool, Newcastle upon Tyne, Northampton, Norwich, Nottingham and Torquay.

BY APPOINTMENT
WINE MERCHANTS



TO HIS MAJESTY
KING GEORGE VI



SANDEMAN

PORT and SHERRY

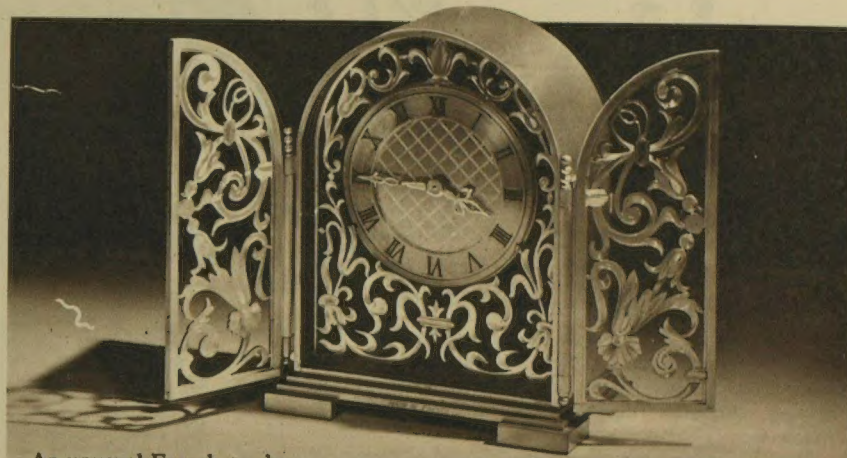
"You'll like it"

By Appointment to H.M. The King
Silversmiths & Jewellers



Asprey

Six attractive suggestions for Christmas gifts



An unusual French 30-day gilt clock with attractive hand-pierced gates and front, on background of red velvet £125



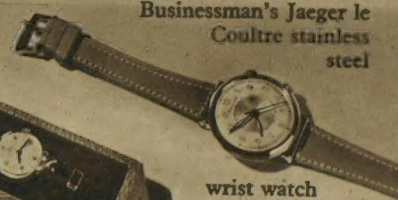
Charming beaded evening bag £51.10.0
Various designs from £20.0.0



Fine calf handbag, leather lined, in brown, navy or black £14.10.0



Lady's gold Omega wrist watch in presentation case £42.0.0



Businessman's Jaeger le Coultre stainless steel wrist watch with precision reminder alarm £29.15.0



Beauty case in wine calf, glass fittings with lacquered tops. £41.0.0.
Also with air travel fittings, various colours, from £35.0.0

Write for illustrated list of Christmas gifts

Lord Mayor's Show



What are they talking about?

No, they're not talking about the "Procession". They're talking about Burrough's Gin. People who really understand, and really think about their gin drinks, always prefer Burrough's, because it is triple distilled. This extra refinement makes it soft, smooth and perfectly clean to the palate.

Delicious taken plain, Burrough's Gin also "keeps its place" in even the most delicate cocktails. Price 33/9 per bottle; 17/7 per half bottle.

ENJOYED SINCE 1820

BURROUGH'S *Gin*

BEEFEATER IT IS
TRIPLE DISTILLED!

JAMES BURROUGH LTD., 74 CALE DISTILLERY, HUTTON ROAD, S.E.11



Wherever Timber is Used Solignum Protects it!

The preservation of timber has always been important, but its present shortage renders the need for Solignum even more imperative. For over 40 years Solignum has been used for the protection of woodwork against dry-rot and decay. It destroys the dry-rot fungus wherever brought into contact with it and gives complete immunity against attack.

Solignum is also used all over the world for the protection of timber against attack by white ant, wood borers and other destructive insects. But it must be Solignum—applied by brush coating, spray guns or by dipping.

SOLE MAKERS Solignum Ltd., Donington House, Norfolk Street, Strand, W.C.2

For this Historic Year



THE 18 ct. GOLD OMEGA

To commemorate this memorable year Omega have created a special watch. Fashioned with all the traditional skill and artistry of the finest English watch case craftsmen it has been designed to perpetuate the lustre of an historic event. Its heavy 18 ct. gold case houses the world-renowned

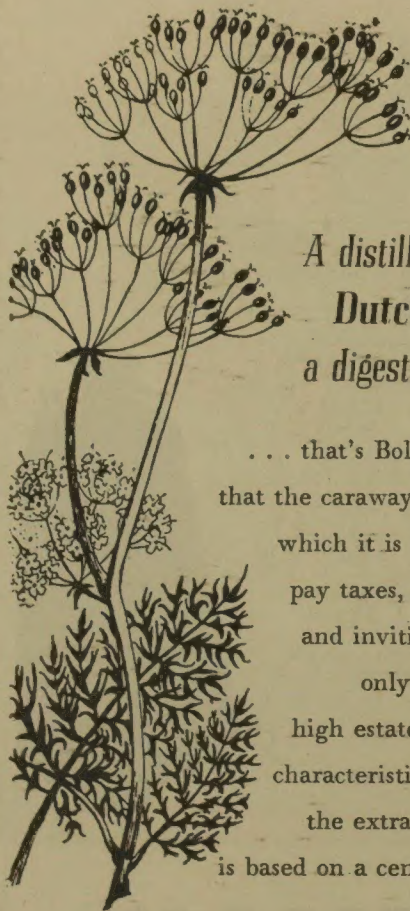
Omega 30 mm. movement, coveted for its outstanding observatory successes. An Omega watch remains a silent symbol of its owner's unerring taste. Those who wear one of these rare new gold Omegas will be fortunate indeed: they will possess one of the finest watches made anywhere in the world.

Price £72. 10. 0

OMEGA

Officially chosen for the timing of the Olympic Games, Los Angeles, 1932; Berlin, 1936; London, 1948; Helsinki, 1952.

Write to the Omega Watch Co. (England) Ltd., (Dept. A3), 26-30 Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1 for list of authorized jewellers whose guarantees alone are recognized



SECRETS OF BOLS LIQUEURS.

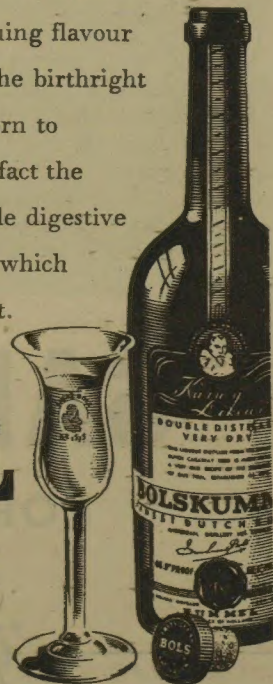
A distillate of finest Dutch caraway seeds, a digestive quite exceptional . . .

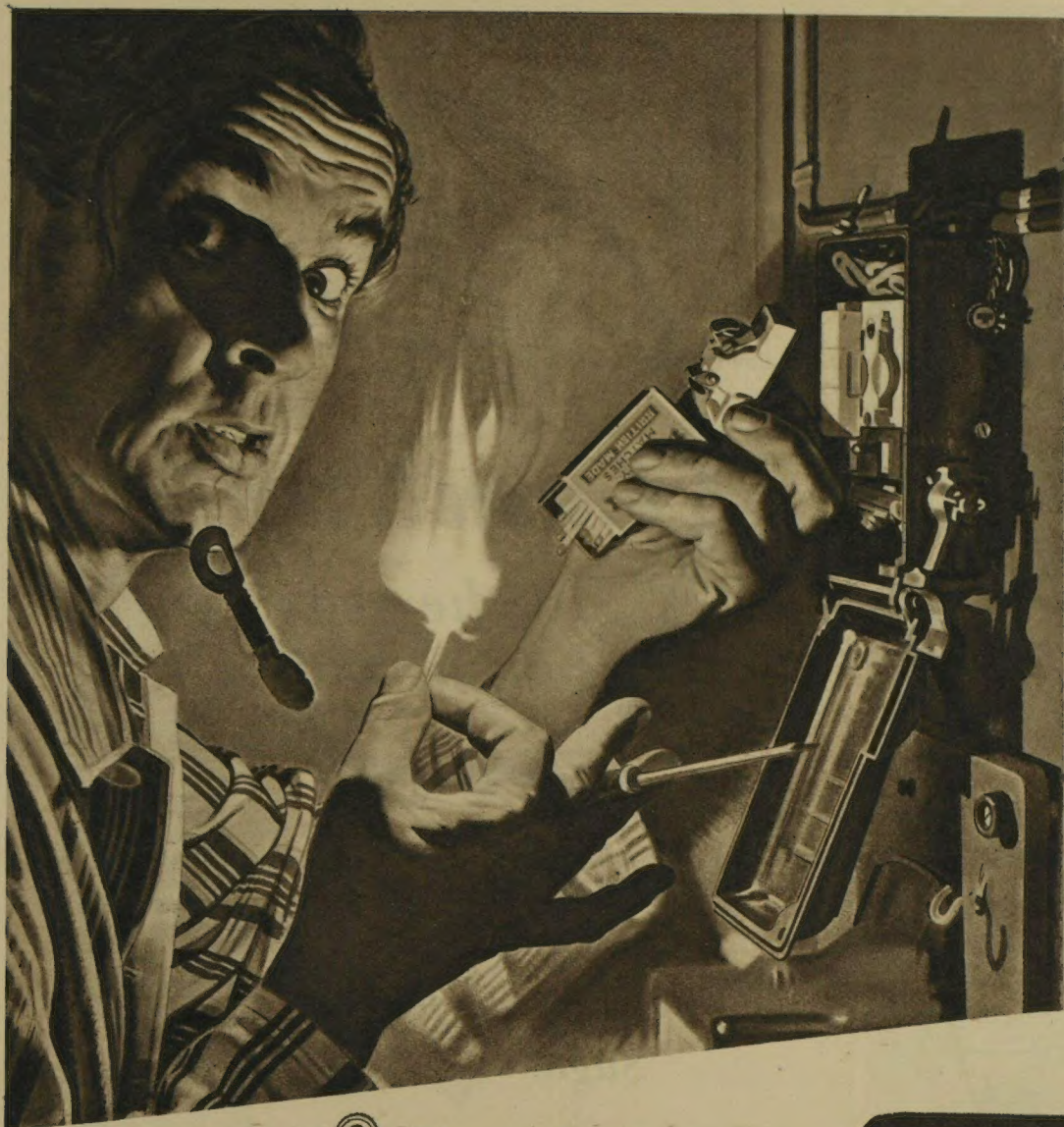
. . . that's Bolskummel. It is not surprising that the caraway seeds (and other rare herbs) from which it is distilled were once used to pay taxes, for such intriguing flavour and inviting aroma are the birthright only of a liqueur born to high estate. They are in fact the characteristics of a delectable digestive the extra dry quality of which is based on a centuries-old secret.

BOLSKUMMEL

★ The House of Bols was founded in Amsterdam in 1575—over thirty years before Rembrandt was born.


Other Bols liqueurs include Apricot Bols, Cherry Bols and Dry Orange Curaçao.





All in the dark, Mr. Andrews?

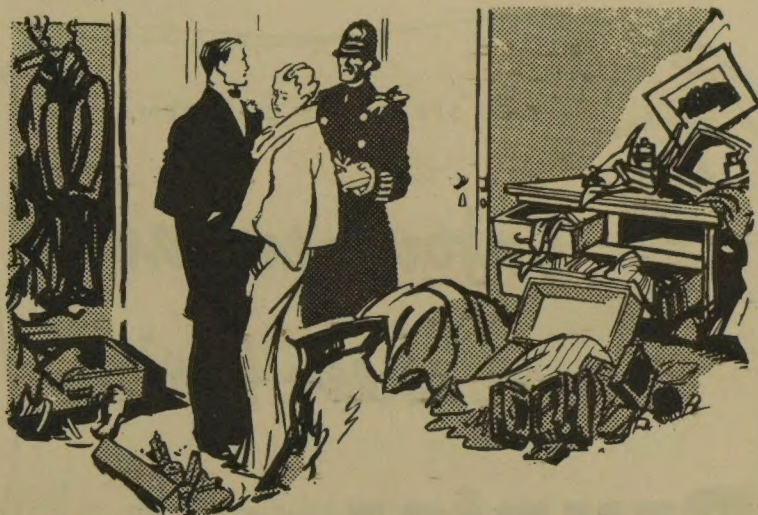
When the fuses have blown, when the key-hole can't be found, when the lighter runs out of petrol we turn, almost without thinking, to the sure aid of the match. The match is one example among many hundreds in which chemicals by Albright & Wilson, usually anonymously, but so often importantly, serve the world at large. *Every match made in Britain and countless millions of others besides rely on Albright & Wilson's phosphorus products for the light they give.*

 *Chemicals for Industry*

ALBRIGHT & WILSON LTD

49 PARK LANE, LONDON, W.1.

TBW 151



"But why our flat?"

Of all the flats in the block, the burglar chose theirs. Why? Because that "easy" lock on the front door was too good to miss. Because he knew he could force it in a matter of seconds, could ransack the room, make his haul and vanish within a few minutes.

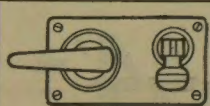
The unbeatable lock

As he knows an easy lock, so the burglar will spot the tough lock, the Chubb. And recognising it, he will move on to some more vulnerable door.

Chubb, who make safes and strong-rooms for the Bank of England, have

designed an anti-burglar mortice night latch lock suitable for flats and houses. The 3L91 is strong and tough, has a dead-lock action and is unbeatable. Fit it in your flat and you will feel safer.

Ask your ironmonger to show you this and other Chubb anti-burglar locks for house or garage.



for your house or flat
3L91 at 62/6



for your garage
1K11 at 45/-

FIT CHUBB LOCKS

Send for illustrated booklet "How a burglar works—and how to stop him." Chubb & Son's Lock and Safe Co. Ltd. 40-42 Oxford Street London W1

Kentish Sacks not Sacks of Kent*

★ The Aylesford mills of the Reed Paper Group, where the toughest Kraft paper is made, are on the left bank—the Kentish bank—of the River Medway. It is here in the Reed factory estate—and from this paper—that multi-wall sacks are produced by the million to meet the packaging needs of British industry. And it is here also that we have developed the most modern sack-filling machinery in the world.

MEDWAY PAPER SACKS
DIVISION OF THE **Reed PAPER GROUP**
MEDWAY PAPER SACKS LIMITED
LARKFIELD • NEAR MAIDSTONE • KENT



THE SYMBOL OF MODERN PACKAGING

Famous Queens

MARY QUEEN OF SCOTS

A portrait painted by an unknown artist during her imprisonment in Loch Leven Castle and subsequently presented by her to her deliverer George Douglas.



HIGHLAND QUEEN

SCOTCH WHISKY BY
MACDONALD & MUIR LTD
Distillers · Leith · Scotland



Britain excels in ENGINEERING



Britain's engineering is known and respected all over the world for its uncompromising quality. This essentially British tradition of quality is to be found in many other of our industries . . . and nowhere more noticeably than in the making and the smoking of . . .



WILLS'S
Gold Flake
CIGARETTES

Drink
Rayner's
Lembar
all the year
hot or cold.



Lemons
Glucose
Scotch Barley
Sugar

MADE BY RAYNER AND COMPANY LIMITED, LONDON, N.18



THE SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS

*Enjoyment and
good cheer for all*

Prunier B. & S. Cognac

B. & S. Cognac is specially blended for mixing with plain or soda water, but any way it's incomparably good and a wonderful pick-me-up. Obtainable from your local wine merchants, also Harrods — Selfridges and Whiteleys. Ask for the Prunier B. & S. gift case.

Special offer **44/-**

Full size bottle of Prunier B. & S. Cognac brandy at usual price 44/- plus two liqueur glasses free in gift case.



"South African Sherry for me every time

So I've converted you, too, then?

You certainly have! Do you remember you told me to look specially for the fine South African sherries. Since then I've found some which are exactly to my taste.

And don't you find them easy on the pocket, too? That means something these days!

Yes, how is it they can send us such remarkably good wines at such a reasonable price!

Well, there are two reasons: that amazing climate of theirs at the Cape, and then the Preferential Duty.

No wonder South African Sherry is becoming so popular, then.

It deserves to be. Do you know they've been making wine in South Africa for nearly 300 years. With all that experience behind them and the splendid organization they have now built up, they're able to produce the very highest quality. Their really fine wines are matured for many years before they're shipped to this country.

I suppose we can now say, then, that South Africa is one of the leading wine producing countries?

Well, wouldn't you say it was, from the taste of this sherry? Let me fill your glass!"



SOUTH AFRICAN WINE FARMERS ASSOCIATION
(LONDON) LIMITED

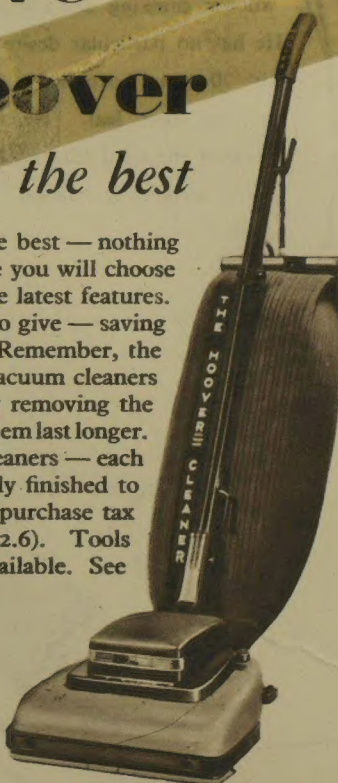


Give her a Hoover she knows it's the best

Naturally you want to give her the best — nothing else is good enough — so of course you will choose one of the new Hoover Cleaners with all the latest features. And what a very satisfying, lasting present to give — saving her many hours of hard work every week. Remember, the Hoover does so much *more* than ordinary vacuum cleaners — it not only keeps carpets cleaner, but by removing the damaging trodden-in, gritty dirt, also makes them last longer. There is a complete range of Hoover Cleaners — each a magnificent engineering job and beautifully finished to the last detail. Prices from £14.14.0 (plus purchase tax £7.7.0) to £22.5.0 (plus purchase tax £11.2.6). Tools for Agitator models extra. Hire Purchase available. See your Hoover Dealer and order now.

The **HOOVER**
REGD. TRADE MARK CLEANER
It BEATS... as it Sweeps... as it Cleans

HOOVER LIMITED · PERIVALE · GREENFORD · MIDDLESEX

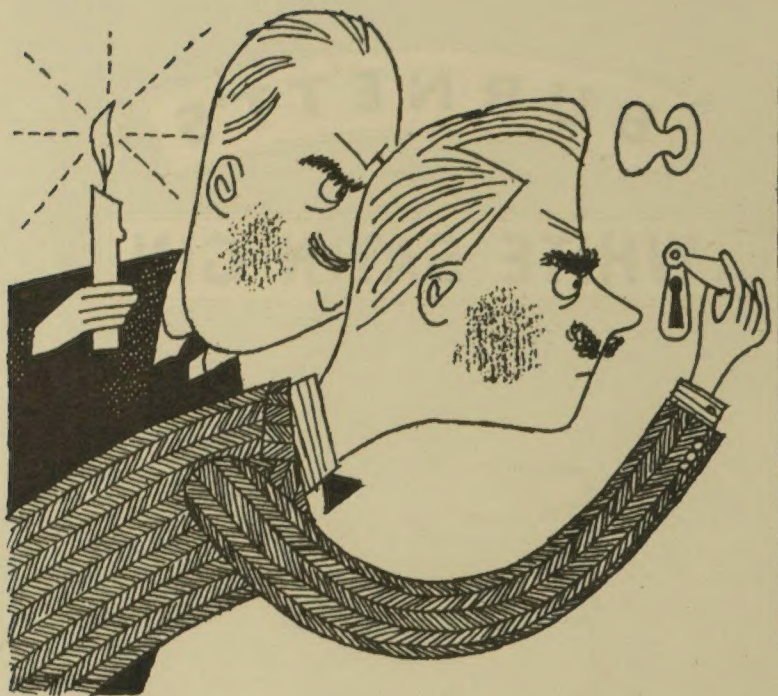


BURNETT'S WHITE SATIN GIN

*Smooth
as
Satin*



Maximum U.K. prices: 33/9 per bottle; 17/7 half bottle; 9/2 qtr. bottle; 3/7 miniatures.



Not even in our sleep!

Come away from that keyhole. Quit dropping eaves. We don't even talk in our sleep. Six of us know the secret recipe of Pimm's No. 1 and six stronger, silenter men you've never met. We admit that the finest gin and choicest liqueurs form the basis of Pimm's. But the special * * * * blended with special * * * * are something we shall only disclose to our next-of-Pimm.

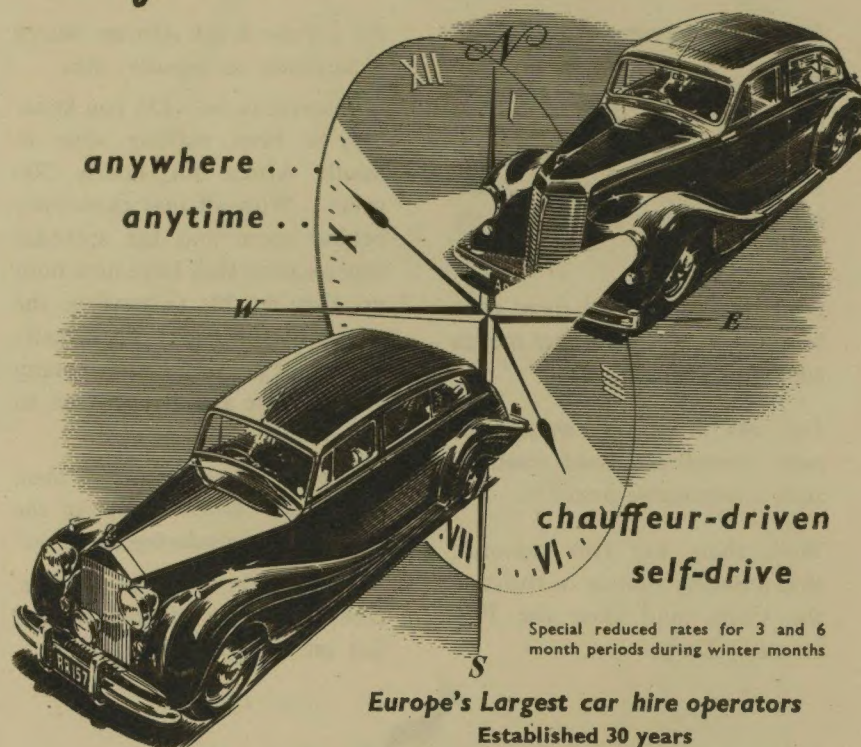
R.S.V.P. To get Pimm's lively and helpful Party Guide write or phone Pimm's, 98 Bishopsgate, London, E.C.2. LONDON Wall 1164/5168.

PIMM'S No.1

THE MOST HEAVENLY DRINK ON EARTH

GODFREY DAVIS

the first name in car hire

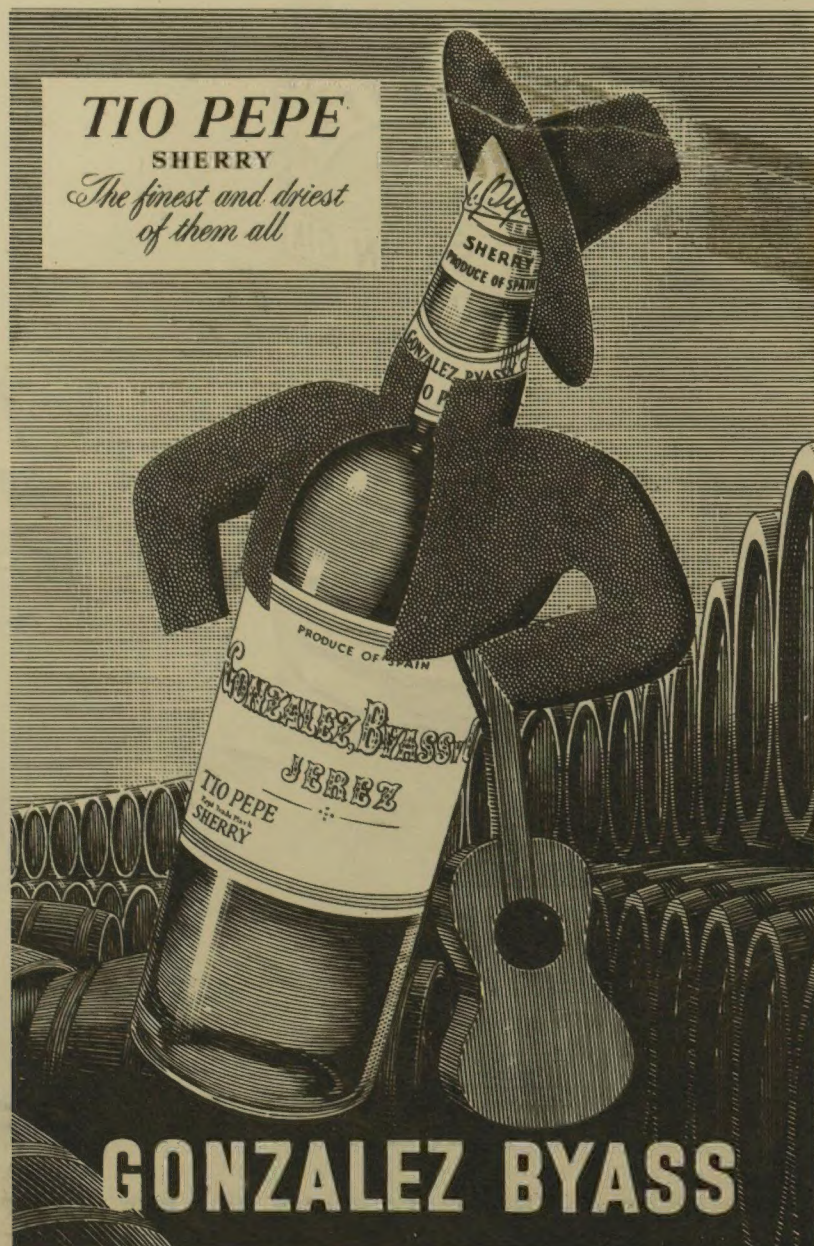


CALL
WRITE
TELEPHONE
CABLE

7, ECCLESTON STREET, LONDON, S.W.1
TELEPHONE: SLOane 0022
CABLES: QUICKMILEZ, LONDON
Also at Neasden Lane, London, N.W.10. GLA 6474

Regent fuel and lubricate Godfrey Davis Cars

BETTER BUY REGENT ON THE ROAD



"He that can be Content has no more to desire"

DON QUIXOTE

Contented—that's the word for the man who is smoking an EMBASSY CIGAR. He has no particular desire to hear about our 70 years' experience in selecting the very best leaf. He is content to enjoy the mild Havana flavour completely content.



THE SECRET OF CHARTREUSE



In 1607 Marshall d'Estrées, friend of Henry IV, handed over to the Carthusian Monks in Paris, the famous secret recipe of La Grande Chartreuse.



Several years later the Apothecary Brother Jerome Maubec, perfected this formula.



The Carthusian Monks gather in the mountains of La Grande Chartreuse the aromatic herbs, 130 of which are blended in the production of Chartreuse liqueurs.



From all the neighbouring regions, the poor and the sick come to the Monastery to demand the famous liqueurs from the Monks.



For many years the liqueurs were sold in small quantities in Grenoble and Chambéry by the "Good Brother Charles", who loaded them on his donkey.



In 1848, officers of the Army of the Alps, on manoeuvres in the Massif of La Grande Chartreuse, tasted the liqueurs at the Monastery, and soon propagated their fame throughout France.



The sales soon developed enormously, and in 1860 the Carthusian Monks constructed their model distillery at Fourvoine, a few kilometres from their Monastery.



During the course of the terrible epidemic of Cholera which in 1832 devastated France, the liqueurs of La Grande Chartreuse rendered inestimable services to the sick.



In 1903 the Monks were expelled and took refuge in Spain. They returned to the Monastery of La Grande Chartreuse in 1940 to continue in France the manufacture of their famous liqueurs.



La Grande CHARTREUSE

THE QUEEN OF LIQUEURS

GREEN OR YELLOW—try both

Available in Bottles, Half-bottles and Miniatures from all leading Wine Merchants. Sole importers: J. R. Parkington & Co. Ltd., 161 New Bond St., London W.1.

South Africa



for Sunshine AND VIVID EXPERIENCE



South Africa is full of high spirits and vivid, eager life — sun-drenched beaches, high mountains, game reserves, cosmopolitan towns and fashionable watering places, fascinating native life, and an endless variety of new things to do — new things to see. Shake off routine for a spell. Get away from the customary round. Come to South Africa. Enjoy a different way of life and recapture the spirit of adventure. Consult your Travel Agent or write for literature and information. This office is at your service for free and friendly advice on holidays in South Africa.

SOUTH AFRICAN TOURIST CORPORATION



70 PICCADILLY, LONDON, W.1

TELEPHONE: GROsvenor 6235

475 Fifth Avenue, New York 17



THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

The World Copyright of all the Editorial Matter, both Illustrations and Letterpress, is Strictly Reserved in Great Britain, the British Dominions and Colonies, Europe, and the United States of America.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1951.



"THE FIRST STEP TOWARDS MILITARY TACTICAL EMPLOYMENT OF THE NUCLEAR WEAPON": MEN OF THE U.S. 11TH AIRBORNE DIVISION CROUCHING ON THE GROUND WITHIN A FEW MILES OF AN ATOMIC EXPLOSION IN NEVADA.

On November 1 there took place at the Atomic Testing Grounds in Nevada what was described as the "first step towards military tactical employment of the nuclear weapon," when a number of men of the U.S. Army were present, within a few miles, of the fourth (and most violent) explosion of the current series. Their participation, it was stated, "involved observation

of the detonation . . . of the effects on test items and equipment . . . and of psychological and physiological reactions." The bomb was released from an aircraft at 21,000 ft., and exploded in the air within 200 yards of the ground target. A reproduction of an actual colour photograph of an atomic explosion will appear in our issue of November 24.

Photograph by Radio.

THE MINISTERS WHO COMPLETE THE NEW CABINET, AND OTHER



MR. SELWYN LLOYD.
Appointed Minister of State, Foreign Office. He is to assist Mr. Eden. He is forty-seven and has been M.P. for the Wirral Division of Cheshire since 1945.



MR. JAMES P. L. THOMAS.
Appointed First Lord of the Admiralty. He served in the Coalition Government as Financial Secretary to the Admiralty from 1943-45.



BRIGADIER ANTHONY H. HEAD.
Appointed Secretary of State for War. He entered Parliament in 1945 after a distinguished war career, and is member for the Canslton Division of Surrey.



LORD DE L'ISLE AND DUDLEY, V.C.
Appointed Secretary of State for Air. He won the V.C. at Anzio in February, 1944, when he was serving with the Grenadier Guards.



MR. JOHN SCOTT MACLAY.
Appointed Minister of Transport and Civil Aviation. He is the first National Liberal to be appointed to the Government, and is M.P. for Redbridge West.



MR. PATRICK BUCHAN-HEPBURN.
Appointed Parliamentary Secretary to the Treasury and Government Chief Whip. He had been Opposition Chief Whip since 1948.



CAPTAIN HARRY CROOKSHANK.
Appointed Minister of Health. He is Leader of the House of Commons, instead of Mr. Eden. He was Postmaster-General from 1943-45. (A member of the Cabinet.)



THE EARL OF HOME.
Appointed Minister of State, Scottish Office. This is a new office established in fulfilment of the Government's pledge on Scottish affairs.



MR. DAVID ECCLES.
Appointed Minister of Works. He was Economic Adviser to H.M. Ambassadors at Madrid and Lisbon, 1942-43, and at the Ministry of Production, 1943-45. He has been M.P. for Colchester since 1951.

THE NEWLY-APPOINTED POSTMASTER-GENERAL: EARL DE LA WARR (RIGHT).



MR. A. T. LENNOX-BOYD.
Appointed Minister of State for Colonial Affairs. He was Parliamentary Secretary, Ministry of Food, 1939-40, and Parliamentary Secretary, Ministry of Aircraft Production, 1943-45. He served in the R.N.V.R., 1940-45.

Earl de la Warr, the new Postmaster-General, has held a number of Government posts, including Lord Privy Seal, 1937-38.



MISS FLORENCE HORSBURGH.
Appointed Minister of Education. The first woman to hold senior office in a Conservative Government; she is member for Miss Side, Manchester.



MR. PETER THORNEYCROFT.
Appointed President of the Board of Trade. He is forty-two and is the youngest man in the new Cabinet. He was called to the Bar in 1935.

SENIOR APPOINTMENTS IN THE NEW CONSERVATIVE GOVERNMENT.



SIR JAMES A. SALTER.
Appointed Minister of State for Economic Affairs. He was Independent M.P. for Oxford University (1937-50) he has held various Government posts.



MR. DUNCAN SANDYS.
Appointed Minister of Supply. From 1944-45 he was Minister of Works with Cabinet rank. From 1942-44 he was Parliamentary Secretary, Ministry of Supply.



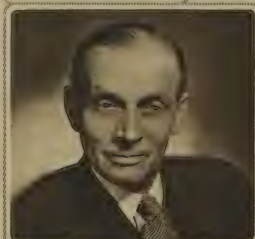
MAJOR SIR THOMAS L. DUGDALE.
Appointed Minister of Agriculture and Fisheries. He was Chairman of the Conservative Party from 1942-44.



VISCOUNT SWINTON.
Appointed Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster and Deputy Leader of the House of Lords. He was Minister for Civil Aviation, 1944-45.



MR. OSBERT PEAKE.
Appointed Minister of National Insurance. He was Under-Secretary, Home Office, 1939-44, and later Financial Secretary to the Treasury.



MR. LIONEL F. HEALD.
Appointed Attorney-General. He took silk in 1937. During World War II, he served on General Eisenhower's staff at Supreme H.Q.



LORD SIMON.
Appointed Lord High Chancellor of Great Britain. He succeeds Lord Jowitt, who has sat on the Woolsack since 1945. (A member of the Cabinet.)



MR. R. MANNINGHAM-BULLER.
Appointed Solicitor-General. He was Parliamentary Secretary to the Ministry of Works in the Careless Government. He took silk in 1948.



MR. JAMES L. M. CLYDE.
Appointed Lord Advocate. Called to the Scots Bar in 1925, he took silk in 1930. He is member for North Edinburgh.



MR. WILLIAM R. MILLIGAN.
Appointed Solicitor-General for Scotland. He has been an Edinburgh advocate for nearly twenty-five years. Formerly he was well known as an athlete.



LORD CHERWELL.
Appointed Paymaster-General, a return to the office which he held for three years in the Coalition Government. He is to supervise atomic energy research and production. (A member of the Cabinet.)



MR. GEOFFREY W. LLOYD.
Appointed Minister of Fuel and Power. From 1942-45 he was Parliamentary Secretary (Production) in the Ministry of Fuel and Power. He was Minister of Information 1945. He is M.P. for Birmingham, King's Norton.



Mr. D. H. Amory, the Minister of Pensions, has been a member of the Central Advisory Committee to the Minister of Pensions.



MR. HAROLD MACMILLAN.
Appointed Minister of Housing and Local Government, which is the former Ministry of Local Government and Planning. (A member of the Cabinet.)

THE NEW MINISTER OF PENSIONS: MR. DERRICK BEATROD AMORY (RIGHT).



LORD LEATHERS.
Appointed Secretary of State for the Coordination of Transport, Fuel and Power. He was Minister of War Transport, 1941-45. (A member of the Cabinet.)



By ARTHUR BRYANT.

SO the brave old man is back in Downing Street. He is there by the choice of the British electorate: that is, of the curious, illogical, but strangely effective piece of machinery we have evolved in the course of our long history for ensuring that a Government with power to act governs, but does so only with the maximum possible deference to prevailing public opinion. And by this test the will of the country has, I believe, been most faithfully represented. Close on 50 per cent. of the electors—those who voted Labour—registered their firm resolve that the fruits of the social revolution of the last four-and-a-half decades—one that the late Government has just completed—should be preserved: one might almost add, in view of the electoral success of the Bevanite "rebels," should be preserved at all costs. Rather more than 50 per cent. of the electors—all those, that is, who voted Conservative and Liberal, expressed their equally firm belief that the men who, under Mr. Attlee's direction, had just put the finishing touches to that revolution, were incapable of giving the country the new leadership it now requires in the perilous and rapidly changing world of to-day. And it has given its majority verdict—a positive one opposed to the minority's negative one—that the pilot who weathered the storm of war in 1940 should now be given, with the younger men around him, the opportunity to weather the almost more threatening storm of peace that confronts us in 1951. It is my belief that this positive verdict was secretly wanted by many of the millions who, desirous of endorsing the social revolution and out of loyalty to their party and party leaders, voted Labour. This supposition, founded partly on many exchanges of opinion during the past few weeks and partly on an instinct, sound or otherwise, for what my countrymen feel, was reinforced for me by the report of a remarkable conversation, recorded by a contributor to a London evening newspaper, on the day after the poll. The other party to this conversation was a railway porter at Charing Cross station who, retrieving a newspaper from the seat of a suburban morning train, had studied the stop-press election results and then remarked:

"Good. It looks as if the old man will just get in after all."

"Which old man?"

"Winston, of course."

"Did you vote for him in spite of your Union?"

"Of course not. Being a working man I voted Labour, but all the same I 'oped old Winston would get in this time."

"You mean to say you voted Labour although you wanted the Conservatives to get in?"

"It's like this, mate. I 'ad to vote fer me own side out of loyalty like, but what I say is this" (and here he whispered lest his mate should overhear) "the proper bloke to have on a footplate is an engine-driver, and that's why I'd like to see old Winnie back at No. 10. 'Cause he knows his way around, having been brought up to it like."

"It looks as if it will be a narrow thing," I said.

"So it was at Dunkirk. The old b—— likes it narrow." *

Narrow the margin the old warrior has been given certainly is. But if the six Liberal members, as their leader has implied, faithfully interpret the verdict of the votes recorded for them—and they were not recorded, it should be remembered for the negative mandate of the Socialists—and if the Conservative overall majority acts, as everything must prompt it now to do, in the broad national interest and not in that of any minority class or section, the majority should be sufficient, barring accidents, for bold, effective and constructive decision and administration for at least two years. The rest, the future, will depend on what the new Government

does with the time it has been given. Britain has never been a country to withhold admiration from courage and resolute action; it approves of deeds and nearly always accepts a *fait accompli* that works. The new Government's majority is narrow, but so is the path it has to tread. And the straight and narrow way is often the shortest and best in the end.

Straight and narrow—there lies the country's obvious course. We have got, as we did after Dunkirk, to pull ourselves up from a pit of gaping disaster by our own boot-strings. Can we do it? Given brave and clear-headed leadership, every Briton is convinced that we can. And, for all their many virtues and good qualities, the men who have just vacated office were no longer capable of giving such leadership in the straits into

which the nation had been reduced. That, indeed, is why they vacated and have had to vacate office. The country, whatever a partisan minority may have thought, did not condemn them on their record of achievement: by what was nearly a majority of votes it approved that achievement. It accepted the Welfare State and expressed, by the loyalty of its support its gratitude to the Government which had just crowned the structure of that edifice: one made, it should be remembered, not only by Socialist, but by earlier and perhaps even more important Liberal and Conservative legislation. But what the country condemned in the late Ministers was their growing and manifest inability, after completing the creation of the Welfare State, to find, or even apparently to seek, an answer to the question: "Where do we go from here?" That question had become in the last few months so pertinent that even by October, 1951, every thinking man knew that an answer must be given at once if the country—Welfare State and all—was not to strike on the rocks and go down with all hands. Within a few months, had the election been deferred, the necessity for an answer, and a most clear and immediate answer, would have become apparent, not only to every thinking man, but to every unthinking man, too—the vast majority of us, that is. By then, however, it would probably have been too late for any answer to be effective, even though the demand for it would have been far greater and more vociferous and supported by a far greater proportion of votes. For this reason I suspect that among those who unconsciously hoped for a new Government were many of the late Ministers themselves. They had shot their bolt, and knew that the situation was beyond them.

Nobody supposes that Winston Churchill will have any doubts as to his ability to save the country. There are occasions when self-confidence

can be a defect: there are others when it is a magnificent and indispensable asset. The summer of 1940 was one of them; so was the spring of 1942. And so is the winter of trouble and decision before us. At the time of writing—by the time this page is published he may do—the ordinary man in the street and field still does not realise how grave is our national situation. When he does so he will see that his choice on St. Crispin's Day, 1951, however hardly arrived at, was the right choice and, under the circumstances, the only one possible. He has placed his faith in a great and daring leader and, in my opinion, whatever his individual political loyalties and convictions, will follow him while the national emergency endures. And as I believe that, in time of peace, whatever may be the case in war, a parliamentary majority of twenty is more likely to contribute to real national unity than one of 400, those who expect the counsels of England in the months ahead to be weak, indecisive and divided are likely to be proved wrong.

THE NEW SPEAKER OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.



TO PRESIDE OVER THE HOUSE OF COMMONS: MR. W. S. MORRISON, THE NEW SPEAKER, WHO IS THE CONSERVATIVE MEMBER FOR CIRENCESTER AND TEWKESBURY AND A FORMER MINISTER.

For the first time since 1895 the election of a Speaker to preside over the House of Commons has been challenged by a vote. On October 31, by 318 votes to 251, Mr. W. S. Morrison, Conservative M.P. for Cirencester and Tewkesbury for twenty-two years, was elected against the candidature of Major James Milner, Labour M.P. for Leeds South-East, who was Deputy Speaker in the last Parliament. Mr. Churchill revealed during the discussion of the matter in the House that it had been understood after informal talks between Mr. Eden and Mr. Attlee and other members of both parties that the Socialists were agreeable to the choice of Mr. W. S. Morrison. Later, after Mr. Morrison had been offered and accepted nomination, the Socialist "Liaison Committee" sent a message to say that they felt they should have a Socialist Speaker. Mr. W. S. Morrison, who is fifty-eight, was called to the Bar, by the Inner Temple, in 1923. He was Minister of Agriculture and Fisheries, 1936-39; Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, 1939-40; Minister of Food, 1939-40; Postmaster-General, 1940-43, and Minister of Town and Country Planning, 1943-45. The new Speaker succeeds Colonel Clifton Brown, who retired at the end of the last Parliament.

From a portrait by Frank Slater.

* "Winston's Dawn," Ronald Duncan. *Evening Standard*, October 26, 1951.

THE ROYAL TOUR OF CANADA: A CAMERA SURVEY OF THREE DAYS' ENGAGEMENTS.



THE DIONNE QUINTUPLETS—NOW SEVENTEEN YEARS OLD—WELCOME PRINCESS ELIZABETH: HER ROYAL HIGHNESS LEAVING AN AIRCRAFT AT NORTH BAY ON OCTOBER 29.



SIGNING THE VISITORS' BOOK AT THE UNIVERSITY OF SASKATCHEWAN, IN SASKATOON: PRINCESS ELIZABETH, WHO HAD TRAVELLED 1200 MILES IN SOME TWENTY HOURS.



AT PORT ARTHUR, ONTARIO, ON OCTOBER 29: PRINCESS ELIZABETH RECEIVING A GIFT FOR PRINCE CHARLES FROM A MEMBER OF THE OJIBWAY TRIBE.



AT RIVERS, MANITOBA, ON OCTOBER 28: THEIR ROYAL HIGHNESSES ON THE DAIS AT THE CANADIAN JOINT AIR TRAINING CENTRE.



AT FORT WILLIAM, ONTARIO, ON OCTOBER 29: PRINCESS ELIZABETH AND THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH TALKING TO CHIEFS OF THE OJIBWAY TRIBE.



AT EDMONTON, ALBERTA, ON OCTOBER 27: THEIR ROYAL HIGHNESSES WATCHING A FLOODLIT FOOTBALL MATCH IN THE STADIUM BEFORE LEAVING BY TRAIN FOR SASKATOON.

Princess Elizabeth and the Duke of Edinburgh arrived by train in Edmonton, Alberta, on the afternoon of October 27, where their engagements included a visit to the Legislative Buildings and to an oil refinery. In the evening they attended a dinner given by the Lieutenant-Governor and Mrs. Bowlen at the MacDonald Hotel, and then watched a floodlit football match at the Stadium. They left by train after midnight for Saskatoon, where the Mayor presented members of the City Council, the President of the University of Saskatchewan, and other officials and their wives to their Royal Highnesses. After attending



ARRIVING AT THE MACDONALD HOTEL FOR THE DINNER GIVEN BY THE LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR AND MRS. BOWLEN: PRINCESS ELIZABETH AND THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH IN EDMONTON.

a service at St. John's Cathedral, the Royal visitors left by air at 12.30 p.m. for Rivers, Manitoba, where they inspected the Canadian Joint Air Training Centre before leaving by air for Fort William and Port Arthur. At Port Arthur they visited Hillcrest Park and the Stadium, and inspected a grain elevator, and at 10.45 a.m. crossed the boundary into Fort William, where they inspected Boy Scouts, Girl Guides and other youth organisations at the Fort William Gardens. Before leaving by air for North Bay at noon, their Royal Highnesses inspected an Ojibway Indian Encampment on the airport grounds.

THE ROYAL VISIT TO THE UNITED STATES:



MR. TRUMAN GREETES THE PRINCESS AND THE DUKE (RIGHT) AT WASHINGTON AIRPORT: THE GROUP SHOWS MISS AND MRS. TRUMAN (LEFT), AND MR. SIMMONS, BETWEEN THE PRESIDENT AND THE PRINCESS.



THE ARRIVAL OF PRINCESS ELIZABETH AND THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH AT WASHINGTON ON OCTOBER 31: A GENERAL VIEW, WITH THE AIRCRAFT OF THE R.C.A.F. IN WHICH THEY FLEW.



THE PRINCESS AT THE STATER HOTEL: HER ROYAL HIGHNESS, IN A COCKTAIL DRESS OF OLIVE GREEN AND GOLD, ADDRESSING MEN AND WOMEN OF THE PRESS.

TH.E. PRINCESS ELIZABETH and the Duke of Edinburgh arrived at Washington Airport on the afternoon of October 31 for a crowded, two-days visit to the United States as guests of the President. Mr. Truman, with his wife and daughter and Mr. Simmons, the Chief of Protocol in the State Department, received the Royal visitors. As the aircraft of the R.C.A.F. touched-down, movie and television cameras went into action, and a salute of 21 guns greeted the Princess as she stepped on to United States soil. After presentations had been made, Mr. Truman welcomed his Royal guests, and the Princess replied in so happily-phrased a speech that it drew from the President the spontaneous words, "I thank you, dear." After tea at Blair House the Princess addressed a meeting of some 900 men and women of the Press at the Stater Hotel. On November 1 the Princess and the Duke had a very full day. They visited Mount Vernon, home of George Washington, and laid a wreath on his tomb; and the Arlington Cemetery, burial-place of America's famous dead, where a wreath was placed on the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier. The cemetery stands in a splendid position, overlooking Washington, across the Potomac. Receptions at

(Continued opposite.)



PRESENTED TO PRINCESS ELIZABETH DURING HER VISIT TO WASHINGTON CATHEDRAL: BLOSSOMS AND FRUIT FROM THE CATHEDRAL'S GLASTONBURY THORN, WHICH FLOWERED DURING THE PRINCESS'S VISIT.



AT THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS, WASHINGTON: THE PRINCESS INSPECTING THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE AND CONSTITUTION OF THE U.S.A.

THEIR ROYAL HIGHNESSES IN WASHINGTON.



THE ROYAL VISITORS DRIVING THROUGH 15TH STREET, WASHINGTON, DURING THEIR TWO-DAYS VISIT TO THE UNITED STATES: THE PROCESSION, PRECEDED BY MOTOR CYCLISTS.



THE CEREMONY AT GEORGE WASHINGTON'S TOMB: PRINCESS ELIZABETH AND THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH LAYING A WREATH ON THE GRAVE.



THE PRESENTATION OF THE KING'S GIFT OF AN OLD ENGLISH OVERMANTEL AND CANDELABRA OF "BLUE-JOHN" AND ORMOLU: THE PRINCESS, WITH THE PRESIDENT AND MRS. TRUMAN.



LEAVING BLAIR HOUSE, WHERE SHE AND THE DUKE WERE GUESTS OF THE PRESIDENT: THE PRINCESS, WHO ENTERED MR. TRUMAN AT THE CANADIAN EMBASSY.

(ABOVE) THE CEREMONY AT ARLINGTON CEMETERY: THE PRINCESS AND THE DUKE AFTER LAYING A WREATH ON THE TOMB OF THE UNKNOWN SOLDIER, WHERE A SENTRY IS ALWAYS ON DUTY.

(Continued) the Canadian Embassy and at the British Embassy were also held. The invitations had been eagerly sought for, and the guests at the latter included representatives of many sections of American life. High praises have been sounded at the smoothness with which all the arrangements were carried out. In the evening the Princess—as future Queen of Canada—and the Duke entertained the President and Mrs. Truman and other distinguished guests at dinner at the Canadian Embassy, where a reception also took place. On the last morning of their visit the Royal couple made a tour of Washington's principal sights, and during their visit to the National Cathedral saw the silver candlesticks recently given by the King. Later in the morning they visited the Library of Congress and the Supreme Court, where they met members of the court, and later saw the Capitol. Finally, they made a farewell visit to the White House, where the Princess handed to the President a gift from the King for the Blue Room of the White House. It took the form of an old English overmantel consisting of a carved gilt landscape mirror with a flower painting above, and candelabra with centre urns of "blue-john" and finely-chased ormolu branches.



THE PRINCESS AND HER GUESTS AT THE CANADIAN EMBASSY ON NOVEMBER 1: THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH, MISS TRUMAN, MRS. TRUMAN, PRINCESS ELIZABETH AND THE PRESIDENT (L. TO R.).

THE PRINCESS IN MONTREAL: AN UNFORGETTABLE TWO DAYS.



A GIFT TO THE PRINCESS AND THE DUKE FROM THE ESKIMO PEOPLE OF CANADA: A STONE CARVING OF AN ESKIMO WOMAN AND CHILD BY MUNAMEE, AN ESKIMO FROM NUVOJUAK, MADE WITH CRUDE AND SIMPLE TOOLS.



ACKNOWLEDGING THE TUMULTUOUS WELCOME GIVEN BY A CROWD OF SOME 200,000 IN THE SQUARE BELOW: PRINCESS ELIZABETH AND THE DUKE ON THE BALCONY OF THE WINDSOR HOTEL, MONTREAL.

THE ROYAL CANADIAN TOUR: GIFTS AND NOTABLE EVENTS.



MADE FROM SIX SUPERB PELTS WITH A PRONOUNCED BLUE AND SAPPHIRE COLOUR: A "ROYAL SAPPHIRE" FOX CAPE CHOSEN FOR PRESENTATION TO PRINCESS ELIZABETH BY THE GOVERNMENT OF THE PROVINCE OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.



LEAVING MOLSON STADIUM, MONTREAL, ON OCTOBER 30; THE ROYAL VISITORS, WHO DURING THEIR VISIT TO MONTREAL ON OCTOBER 29 AND 30 FULFILLED A LONG PROGRAMME OF ENGAGEMENTS.



AT MOLSON STADIUM, WHICH ADJOINS MCGILL UNIVERSITY: PRINCESS ELIZABETH, WATCHED BY THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH (RIGHT), ACCEPTS A BOUQUET FROM A STUDENT.



LEAVING MONTREAL UNIVERSITY, ON THE SLOPES OF MOUNT ROYAL, WHICH THEY VISITED DURING THE AFTERNOON OF OCTOBER 30, WHEN THEIR ENGAGEMENTS ALSO TOOK THEM TO MOLSON AND TO DELORIMIER STADIUMS: PRINCESS ELIZABETH AND THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH.

Montreal, great cosmopolitan city of Canada, standing, like New York, on an island, had vowed to give the Princess and the Duke one of the greatest welcomes they had ever received—and this promise was kept. They arrived on October 29 by air, and drove to the Windsor Hotel. A few minutes later they appeared on a splendidly decorated balcony and were greeted tumultuously by a crowd of some 200,000 in Dominion Square. The engagements carried out during their two-days stay included visits to the Town Hall, McGill University, Montreal



GIVING THE SPECIALLY COMPOSED "COLLEGE VELL" IN HONOUR OF THE ROYAL VISITORS: MASTERS AND STUDENTS OF MCGILL UNIVERSITY SHOUTING "YEA BETTY, YEA WINDSOR, RAH! RAH! RAH!"

University, and other important centres and institutions. The Princess spoke in both English and French, and greatly impressed French-speaking Canadians by her command of that language. The Eskimo carving which the Resources Minister, Mr. Winters, arranged to present at Halifax on behalf of the Eskimo people of Canada, shows an Eskimo mother wearing a caribou parka, designed for carrying a child, and tending a seal-oil lamp. It was recently brought from the Arctic by representatives of the Canadian Handicrafts Guild.



WHERE THEIR ROYAL HIGHNESSES SPENT A THREE-DAY HOLIDAY: EAGLE'S CREST LODGE, QUALICUM BEACH, IN VANCOUVER ISLAND, 106 MILES NORTH OF VICTORIA.



THE PARLIAMENT BUILDINGS OF VICTORIA, CAPITAL OF BRITISH COLUMBIA, WHICH LOOK OUT UPON THE INNER HARBOUR, WHERE THE ROYAL PAIR DISEMBARKED.

(ABOVE.)

THE QUAY AND HOTEL, WHICH WERE CROWDED TO GREET THE ROYAL ARRIVAL AT VICTORIA: THE EMPRESS HOTEL AND INNER HARBOUR OF VICTORIA, B.C.

IN our Royal Canadian Tour issue (of September 29) we showed no pictures of Victoria, the capital of British Columbia; and in response to many requests we are here reproducing some photographs of what is claimed by very many as the loveliest and most British of Canada's capital cities. It is the most western of the capitals, and was the turning-point of the Royal tour. It is situated in singularly beautiful country on Vancouver Island, which is separated by the Strait of Georgia from the mainland and the other principal city of British Columbia, Vancouver. Victoria itself lies at the southernmost point of the island and looks across the San Juan de Fuca Strait to Washington State, U.S.A. Eagle's Crest Lodge, Qualicum Beach, where the Princess and the Duke of Edinburgh spent a three-day holiday, lies on the east coast of the island, about 106 miles north of Victoria and looks over the Strait of Georgia to the mainland.

(The photographs of Eagle's Crest Lodge and the Parliament Buildings are by courtesy of the Agent-General for British Columbia; the remainder, except the centre picture, are National Film Board of Canada photographs.)



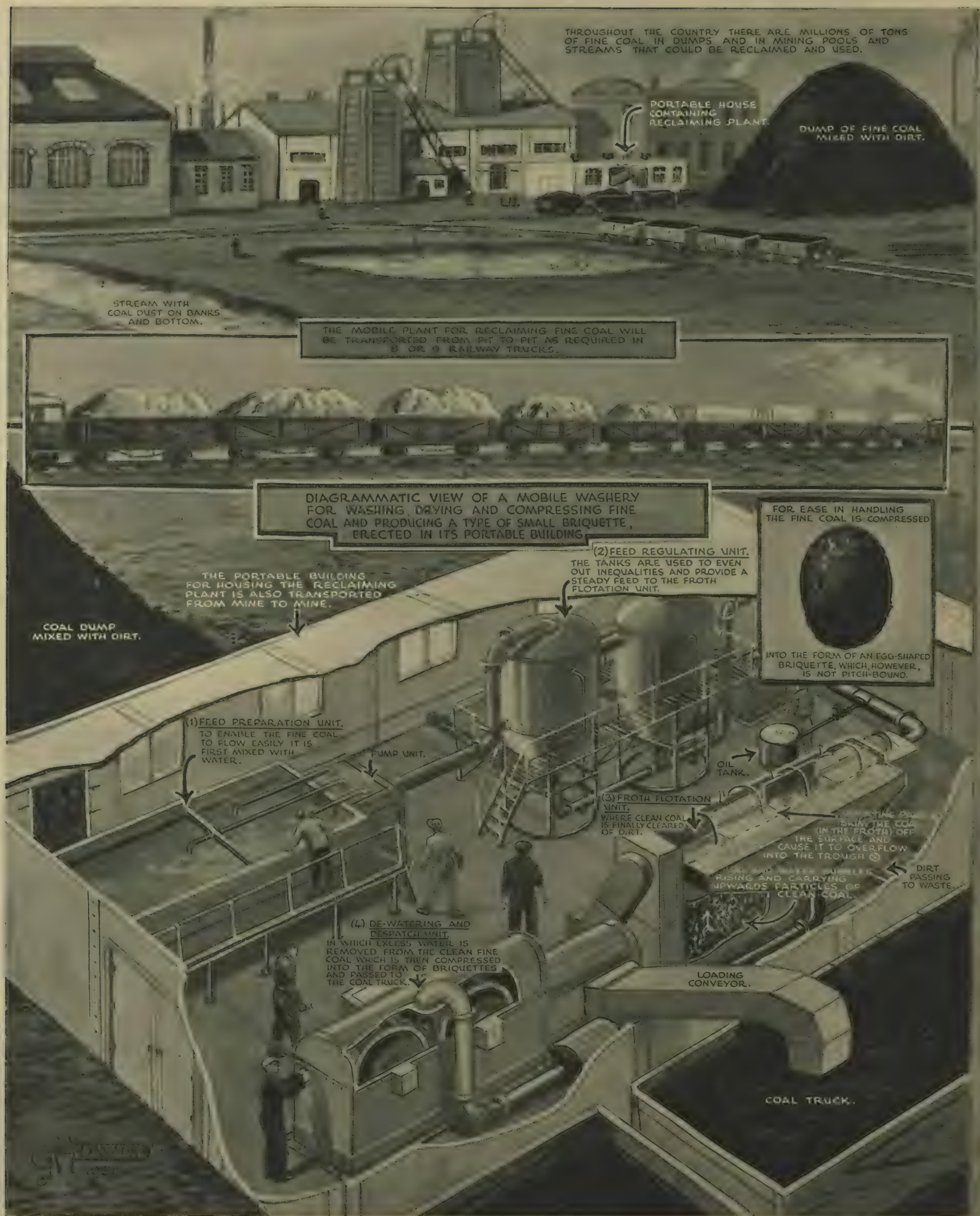
MOST BRITISH AND PROBABLY LOVELIEST OF CANADIAN CAPITALS: VICTORIA, B.C., FROM THE AIR, SHOWING THE HARBOUR AND INNER HARBOUR, BESIDE THE PARLIAMENT BUILDINGS (LEFT).



LOOKING FROM THE OBSERVATORY ON GONZALES HILL, VICTORIA, OVER THE SAN JUAN DE FUCA STRAIT TO THE MOUNTAINS OF WASHINGTON, U.S.A.



WHERE THE PRINCESS SAW A PROGRAMME OF INDIAN TRADITIONAL DANCES: THUNDERBIRD PARK, VICTORIA, B.C., WITH SOME OF ITS TOTEM POLES.



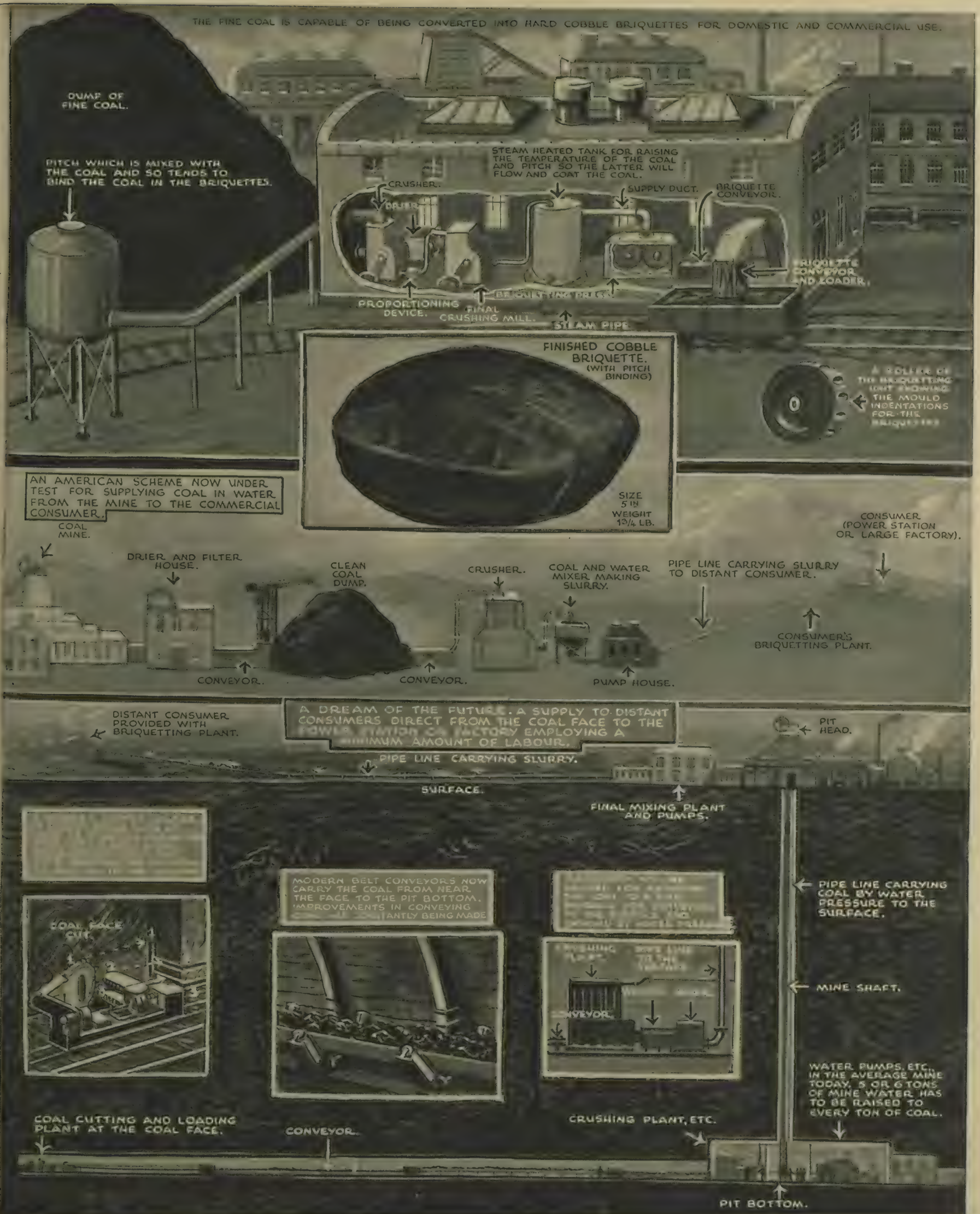
A NEW SOURCE OF FUEL FOR INDUSTRY: SALVAGING COAL-DUST AT A "MOBILE WASHERY."

The recent warning given by the Coal Merchants' Federation of Great Britain, that householders will probably get less coal this winter than last, adds interest to the drawing on this page illustrating a project of the Coal Preparation Section of the Central Research Establishment of the National Coal Board at Stoke Orchard, near Cheltenham. Here the main emphasis of the work is placed on the recovery and utilisation of fine coal at washeries. Methods of reconstituting the coal so saved into briquettes of a size suitable for industrial use are also being examined. An urgent project has been the design of a transportable slurry cleaner and drier, or "mobile washery," which can make available to the market large quantities of fine coal from slurry ponds. As permanent cleaning units

are installed at the collieries, or as the dumps are exhausted, the "mobile washery" must move elsewhere. It has, therefore, been designed so that it can be transported from one site to another with a minimum amount of dismantling. By means of the "mobile washery" it is hoped to add materially to our fuel supplies by salvaging the millions of tons of coal-dust which was piled in huge dumps as waste in the years of plenty and which has found its way into the pools and streams around the mines. This dust will leave the washery in the form of egg-shaped briquettes. As soon as the dumps and slurry pools of each colliery are cleared, the washery will be dismantled and transported elsewhere.

DRAWN BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, G. H. DAVIS, WITH THE CO-OPERATION OF THE NATIONAL COAL BOARD.

THE FINE COAL IS CAPABLE OF BEING CONVERTED INTO HARD COBBLE BRIQUETTES FOR DOMESTIC AND COMMERCIAL USE.



NEW WAYS WITH COAL: THE COBBLE BRIQUETTE; AND MINING WITH THE MINIMUM OF LABOUR.

On the facing page we illustrate a method of producing briquettes from coal-dust by means of a "mobile washery." Here our Artist shows another method, in which the coal-dust is mixed with pitch and passes through a roller, where it is compressed into a 5-in. cobbles briquette weighing 13 1/4 lb. A press of this kind has been installed at Cardiff, where it is producing briquettes experimentally at the rate of about five tons an hour, and these are claimed to give more heat than lump coal and to be cleaner and more durable, besides having the virtues of being uniform in size and quality. A more ambitious scheme is to transport fine coal from the mine direct to the consumer along pipe-lines in the form of slurry (a mixture of fine coal and water). The consumer has his own briquette-making

plant and can produce briquettes of the size and quality best suited to his furnaces. A scheme of this kind is now being tested at Pittsburgh, in the U.S.A. Finally, our Artist has depicted on this page a coal-mine of the future, where the coal would be cut by machinery at the coal-face and taken by belt-conveyors to the bottom of the pit-shaft, where it would be crushed and mixed with water and then raised by water pressure to the surface. At the pit-head the "slurry" would be pumped through pipe-lines to the industrial consumers, who would turn it into briquettes for use in furnaces or for sale for domestic use. The chief advantage in this method of mining would be the saving in man-power, as only the minimum of labour would be required at the coal-face and above ground

DRAWN BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, G. H. DAVIS, WITH THE CO-OPERATION OF THE NATIONAL COAL BOARD.

A WINDOW ON THE WORLD. PROBLEMS OF THE MODERN ELECTORATE.

By CYRIL FALLS,

Chichele Professor of the History of War, Oxford.

SOME months ago I made a speech on a political platform. There were two other speakers, one of whom was a highly distinguished figure who had been a Cabinet Minister and had a successful record in office. He remarked to me before the meeting that he did not intend to make a party speech on a subject which ought not to be considered a party matter. He not only fulfilled his promise in this respect but made a remarkably able speech, charmingly phrased and delivered, full of information about little-known lands which probably no one in the hall had visited, and dealing with British relations and obligations to their primitive peoples. It was all so cleverly presented that there was not a dull moment in the half-hour or so which he occupied. It was received with a considerable amount of applause, but it appeared to me that such a *tour de force* deserved even more than it got, and I whispered my opinion to a young party official who was sitting beside me. "What they like best of all," he replied, "is either a good hard bang on the drum or else something about home politics—cost of living or housing or jobs."

This whispered conversation came back to my mind when I read a comment in a newspaper to the effect that the Conservative Party had mismanaged their electoral appeal. They ought, it was argued, to have laid much more stress on the cost of living, which was their best point; instead, they allowed themselves to be drawn off into discussions about foreign affairs. Politics apart, I felt that this was a deplorable point of view. If it were generally held, the result would be not only that Foreign and Commonwealth affairs would be neglected for home affairs, but that the latter would tend to degenerate into a system of promised bribes by rival parties. Foreign affairs have assumed immense importance for all of us to-day because, in default of a determined effort to restore British prestige and power for good in the world, both are likely to disappear in a short time. No state can afford many "Abadans" and retain either its self-respect or the regard in which it is held. I am not prepared to say whether we have as yet reached a stage when this point of view is generally held, but I feel sure that it is increasingly prevalent. The nature of many of the election speeches on both sides suggests that the speakers were of that opinion.

It is natural that the topics of cost of living and housing should take a prominent place in the minds of the electors. I know of families in various walks of life who have seen advances in salaries or wages swept away by the increased cost of items such as clothes, household goods, fuel and travel. I know of others who have to plan as if they were looking forward to a D-Day in Normandy to provide meals for their children, and whose domestic and even business arrangements may be upset because there is only one day of the week on which they can be sure of collecting a single egg, of doubtful quality, for each ration book. Of course, they think about these matters and, of course, they expect parliamentary candidates to tell them either why they cannot be improved or how they might be improved. Yet, after all, a General Election campaign covers a good deal of time and a great many words are uttered and written in its course. If it is really the case that people are unaffected by any issues except the most material, and do not desire candidates or publicists to use any of their time or space in discussing any others, then I think this is a sad state of affairs. It is also a new one. It may be worth while to ask why it has come about, and whether it is here to stay.

In my youth national standards of education were supposedly lower than those of to-day. Nevertheless, important features of foreign policy were eagerly followed, and not merely during the course of elections. The naval race with Germany and the famous controversy about the building of the eight Dreadnoughts were discussed with interest throughout the country. People, in general, seemed to become aware of the meaning of sea power and of the extent to which the security of this country depended upon it. I may be told that, the electorate being so much smaller, candidates addressed themselves to more highly-educated people; but, looking back, it seems to me that many people who did not possess the vote took more interest in international affairs than some who do possess the vote can muster nowadays. With

a few notable exceptions, politicians do not appear to take as lofty a stand or to appeal to higher instincts in such a way as, for instance, Joseph Chamberlain and Balfour, Asquith and Grey. In consequence, those who strive to do so are handicapped. Thus, even when a direct bidding competition does not develop, there is apt to be timidity in driving home salutary lessons which the public does not particularly want to be taught. In other words, the political leaders must bear at least a considerable part of the responsibility for the apparent indifference to international affairs and to questions such as that of our financial position.

I may be thought unduly bold and even simple-minded if I express the belief that more and better teaching of recent history would be at least a partial remedy. For advanced historical students it cannot be said that any one epoch is more important or necessary than any other. The specialist in English mediæval manorial economy is as well equipped to be a citizen of the world as his brother whose particular subject is European politics between the First and Second World Wars. For those whose education will permit them to understand only the rudiments of any

but we have left them dangerously late, and shall continue to stand in great peril for another two years. That Britain should possess three armoured divisions, two of them in a pretty advanced state of training, is a notable improvement, but the Army is still very small. The other Services are in much the same state: good material but woeful gaps. It is now clear that what has already been achieved would have been impossible without the increase of National Service to two years, and that the Government's postponement of this measure against its better judgment was a handicap to our progress. However, all that can be done now is to make up for lost time as far as possible and pray that too much has not been lost.

The other problem is more difficult to solve. People will bear the burden of rearmament who are not prepared to face the fact that we are living beyond our means and not as a nation doing enough work to pay for what we have been consuming. The fact that the average member of the public had no sense of crisis when a crisis existed was recognised and lamented by Sir Stafford Cripps when Chancellor of the Exchequer, but one of the reasons why nobody paid attention to his warning was that he himself made little effort to economise or even to prevent the growth of expenditure and staffs in a number of departments. The most melancholy side of the business is that when the next pinch comes some of the heaviest sufferers will be those who are least to blame. I fear that it is likely to come soon, and that measures which might have averted it not long ago

may not now serve. We have been talking for a long time in terms of "dollar shortage," as though this were the only serious problem before us, but now even the European balance of payments has moved sharply against us. The shortage of raw materials which rearmament has rendered inevitable must become still more acute next year.

Not being an expert in currency, or, indeed, in economics generally, I must leave these subjects in the main to hands better qualified to tackle them. The inter-linked subjects of defence and foreign policy I am not afraid to deal with. Summing up the situation of Britain and the British Commonwealth, I am convinced that, despite the shift in the balance of power, we remain strong enough, and ought to command respect enough to play a more honourable and influential part in world affairs than we have of late. I believe that the humiliations heaped upon us might have been avoided if we had displayed greater firmness. I further believe that such risks as there may be in a firm and dignified policy are far smaller than the risks which move in the train of weakness. Flaccidity encourages the view that our feelings and our interests need not be taken into account, either by friends or potential enemies.

It encourages fresh encroachments—as the Persian victory encouraged the Egyptian venture—and, since we must call a halt somewhere, makes the danger of a world conflict greater rather than less. Whether I am right or wrong in this, it is an opinion which seems to be shared by the majority of objective observers in other countries.

Yet the statesman who seeks to put such principles into practice must be handicapped unless he feels behind him the support of an intelligent public opinion. It is, of course, absurd to suppose that under a system of universal suffrage there can be an electorate versed in international affairs. There ought, however, to be a majority in the electorate capable of taking an intelligent interest in any specific problem of international affairs which is brought before it. It is long since the necessity of "educating our masters" was first recognised, but the mentors of various sorts, politicians, Press, radio and school teachers, have far to go before they can claim to have reached even an elementary standard. They have no easy task, but in all too many cases they have not gone the right way about it. Historians sometimes criticise the custom of personifying nations: for example, writing about "the foreign policy of France." France, they say, is not an entity in this sense and the foreign policy is that of a Government. I believe, on the contrary, that the personification is increasingly justified. Democratic peoples get the Governments they deserve.

RATIONED FOODS IN BRITAIN: THE SITUATION AS A CONSERVATIVE GOVERNMENT TAKES OFFICE.



THE HOUSEWIFE'S SHOPPING BAG SIX YEARS AFTER THE WAR: ONE PERSON'S WEEKLY ALLOWANCE OF RATIONED FOODSTUFFS GRAPHICALLY ILLUSTRATED.

In February, 1946, we illustrated the items of rationed food available to one British civilian for one week. At that time, although bread, vegetables and fish were, as now, unrationed, other items of food, mostly tinned, were included in the points rationing system which ended on April 20, 1950. At this time, as a new Conservative Government takes office, we are illustrating the items of rationed food which at present are available to each civilian in this country every week. Milk is not rationed; and eggs are not officially rationed—they are distributed to retailers by the Ministry of Food according to available supplies. Up to the week ending November 3, retailers had received ninety eggs for each registered customer. The present sweet ration is 26 ozs. for four weeks.

subject, the case seems to me to be different. They would benefit greatly by a wider knowledge of the history of recent times because of the links between these and what they see—or, rather, ought to see—going on about them to-day. Here some good work has already been done, but as yet it touches only a small fraction of the great mass of ignorance. I fear one would indeed have to be optimistic to propound another remedy: that political parties should not place excessive reliance upon, or entrust the party standards to, on great occasions, those of their members whose appeal is mainly demagogic and unworthy of their finer traditions. The temptation to do so is great, but the effect is a debasement of political currency.

With regard to the tactics of concentration on such subjects as cost of living and "welfare" in general, the awkward fact was slurred over by all but a few outstanding figures during the recent General Election that this country stands in two deadly dangers. The first is to her liberty, and is comprised in the word "defence"; the second is to her economic life and is comprised in the term "balance of payments." We have at last begun to take serious measures for defence,



LONDON'S FINAL AND GLORIOUS FESTIVAL DISPLAY: A FINE PHOTOGRAPH OF THE FIREWORKS WHICH MARKED THE CLOSE OF THE FUN FAIR AND FESTIVAL GARDENS ON NOVEMBER 3.

London's good-bye to the Fun Fair and Festival Gardens at Battersea Park on November 3 was marked by a display of fireworks. Sir Denys Lowson, the Festival Year Lord Mayor, Mr. Herbert Morrison and Mr. Richard Stokes, former Minister of Works, were present; and Sir Denys Lowson touched off the final display of pyrotechnics by turning an electric switch. Mr. Morrison, who received a warm welcome from the huge crowds, stepped forward on the platform and said:

"You seem to have been enjoying yourselves." The future of the Festival Gardens and Fun Fair has yet to be decided. The former Government had prepared legislation permitting a five-years extension, and this hope was apparently expressed by the firework screen's initial inscription, "Farewell 1951 season. The number of visitors on the final day brought the grand total for the whole season to 8,031,321.

THE HEART OF SUDANESE NATIONALISM: SCENES AND LEADERS IN UNIQUE PHOTOGRAPHS.

The following article is written by Sayed Ali El-Hashimi, who has recently arrived in London from the Sudan: and it is illustrated with photographs by the author, several of which are unique and, indeed, could only be taken by one in the author's privileged position.

THE November session of the Security Council of the United Nations in Paris will see the latest round of the 3000-year Egyptian struggle for suzerainty over 7,000,000 Sudanese and their fabulous raw-material riches. Claiming that this 1,000,000 square miles is by right Egyptian, representatives of the Cairo throne will claim, according to Premier Nahas Pasha, a right which goes back to Pharaonic raids upon the gold-fields of Nubia, fortified by the linguistic and religious ties of Islam which the two peoples hold in common. To-day, as fifty years ago, the Mahdi movement claims overwhelming support in the whole Sudan. During these five decades, nascent Mahdism has under the British-Egyptian Condominium Government, steadily con-

[Continued below.]



THE SPIRITUAL CENTRE OF THE SUDAN: THE SILVER-DOMED TOMB OF THE MAHDI. THE OPEN SPACE IN FRONT SERVES AS MOSQUE AND PARADE-GROUND ALIKE FOR THE PRESENT-DAY MAHDISTS.

[Continued.] the Nilotic south, bordering the Congo and Abyssinia, whose wishes, as expressed by their Parliamentary representatives, mostly favour independence or the continuation of the present regime. While the Governor-General is traditionally appointed by Egypt upon Britain's recommendation, both he—Sir Robert Howe—and the second key official of the administration—the Civil Secretary—are British. Relatively few Egyptians serve in the Sudan Government to-day, and their forces there represent little more than 1000 men. In the past few years the policy of "Sudanisation" of official appointments has resulted in the increasing employment of Sudan nationals; most of them graduates of Gordon College, which was this year raised to university status. A booming economy in this country without income tax has for the past two decades pushed cotton production to a point where each year's yield reaches almost incredible proportions. From 1926, when the vast new Government-initiated Gezira irrigation scheme powdered the

[Continued above.]



(ABOVE.) NEVER PREVIOUSLY PHOTOGRAPHED: THE WOODEN SARCOPHAGUS, WITHIN WHICH LIES THE ACTUAL GRAVE OF AHMED THE MAHDI.



(ABOVE.) A PHOTOGRAPH WHICH IS PROBABLY UNIQUE: THE ORIGINAL BANNER OF THE MAHDI, WHICH HANGS WITHIN THE TOMB. IT IS MARKED WITH BLOODSTAINS FROM THE BATTLE OF OMDURMAN AND THE LEGEND READS: "THERE IS NO GOD BUT ALLAH, MOHAMED IS THE APOSTLE OF ALLAH: MOHAMED AHMED THE MAHDI, SUCCESSOR TO THE PROPHET OF GOD."

[Continued.] solidated its position until to-day it commands a working majority in the newly-constituted Legislative Assembly, and inspires both the *Umma* (Homeland) Party and its allies, the Independence Front. Both factions look up to the seventy-year-old post-humous son of the Mahdi himself—Sir Sayed Abdur-Rahman—as their inspiration and eventual king of an independent realm. Opposing this undoubtedly strong movement is the more vocal *Ashigga* (Blood-Brothers) Party which, itself split into several factions, seeks Egyptian control over the country in one form or another. At one time associated with the *Ashigga* was another religious group, that of Sir S. Marghani, ageing mystic and opponent of Mahdism. This group, the *Khatmia*, is now also seeking independence, but along different lines from the *Umma* Party's programme. Apart from the British and Egyptians themselves, the third large group is that of the pagan and Christian tribes of

[Continued above, centre.]



TAKEN FROM THE TOP OF THE MAHDI'S TOMB: A GREAT CONCOURSE OF MAHDISTS AND MEN OF THE INDEPENDENCE FRONT, FOLLOWERS OF THE MAHDI'S SON, AT THEIR PRAYERS.

[Continued.] point has been reached that all are committed to declared policies: there can be no going back. Speaking of the "natural unity" which joins the Nile Valley, the Egyptian Premier in October obtained from his Parliament sanction to abrogate both the Treaties of 1899 and 1936. Public sentiment has been roused to such a pitch in Egypt that it is unlikely that the present Wafdist Government would be able to survive long if its Canal demands for British total evacuation were not completely successful. In the Arab and Moslem world generally, following initial sympathy for Egypt, both Press and radio comments currently show that many observers are wondering about the feelings of the Sudanese themselves. In the middle of October, British counter-proposals offered to co-operate with Egypt in allowing an inter-

Continued.]
Sudan's central area with long-staple cotton-fields of unheard-of productivity, the crop has risen by this year to £50,000,000: £30,000,000 more than last season, itself a record. Prices now eight or ten times those of pre-war have brought to the country such revenues that everywhere are the signs of reconstruction, road-building, vast new fortunes—and inflation. The resulting discontent among a working population whose wages seemed almost weekly to be buying less, stimulated the recent general strikes, in which thousands of labourers and minor officials held the country to such ransom that a state of emergency was proclaimed. £24,000,000 which are to be spent upon the newly-announced development plan for the country's basic industries will, it is thought, do much to offset economic discontent. Thus, while the main grievances of the artisans will be removed, political claims both within the country and from Egypt have increased until such a

[Continued below, left.]



IN CONFERENCE AT KHARTOUM ON THE FUTURE OF THE SUDAN: (AT HEAD OF TABLE) PROFESSOR IQBAL (PRESIDENT OF THE WORLD MOSLEM UNION); (FAR SIDE OF TABLE, L. TO R.) THE SHEIKH OF THE SHARIYYA; THE QADI OF OMDURMAN; SHEIKH MANDIL, OF THE HOMELAND PARTY; USTAD WAFI OF THE INDEPENDENCE FRONT; (NEAR SIDE OF TABLE, L. TO R.) SAYED YAHIA EL-MAHDI, GRANDSON OF THE MAHDI, NOW A STUDENT AT BALLIOL; A SHEIKH OF THE ULEMA; AND SHEIKH HASAN MUDATHIR, CHIEF JUDGE OF THE ISLAMIC LAW.

Continued.]
in the status of the Sudan, without the consent of the people of that country. The change, when it comes, has often enough been stated to be self-government for the Sudanese. Most Home-landers and Independence Front men are completely at one with this aim: the difference is that they have now come out in favour of independence now—or at least within some defined period. It is thought in Khartoum that the Mahdi-Homelanders would agree to a period of continued British guidance, providing they were given some indication as to what the duration of their present status would be. They, unlike the Blood-Brothers, will have nothing of Egypt. The declared policy of the Mahdists and independence movement is contained in the reiteration which followed Egypt's abrogation of the treaties: "The Sudanese will not allow Egypt to meddle in their internal affairs," said Abdullah Khalil. "The people of the Sudan declare their full sovereignty, and it

[Continued below.]



ADDRESSING A MASS MEETING OF THE SUDANESE INDEPENDENCE FRONT: SAYED SIDDIQ, A GRANDSON OF THE MAHDI AND RIGHT-HAND MAN OF SIR SAYED ABDURRAHMAN.



MARCHING MAHDISTS IN OMDURMAN, BESIDE THE CAR OF THE MAHDI'S GRANDSON: NOTE THE RED-BLACK-GREEN TRICOLOUR FLAG WITH THE SPEAR-AND-CRESCENT EMBLEM.

nationally-constituted commission to supervise the Sudan's progress towards self-government, but these suggestions were categorically rejected by the Wafdists and their allies. In the Sudan itself, the atmosphere continues tense and very uncompromising. While the Independence Front and Homeland Party, collaborating with the 4,000,000-strong Mahdists, were thought to favour a continuance of British advice and guidance, they have come out distinctly on the side of independence. At the same time, the issues between them and Britain are fairly close. As long ago as December 15, 1950, the Independent majority in the Legislative Assembly called by 39 to 38 votes for a declaration of self-government for the Sudan. Following the recent Egyptian denunciation of the treaties, this group, reaffirming its attitude for immediate independence, said: "We have to give the British a demand for the independence of the Sudan," in the words of the Umma leader, Abdullah Bey Khalil. The fact is that Britain is committed through many statements by Mr. Bevin and Mr. Attlee to make no change, nor to agree to any,

[Continued above, right.]



SURROUNDED BY HIS FOLLOWERS, THE SHEIKH EL-HINDI, A POLITICAL RELIGIOUS AND PHILOSOPHICAL LEADER OF GREAT POWER IN WESTERN SUDAN, WHO SUPPORTS THE INDEPENDENCE FRONT.

Continued.]
is up to them alone to decide their future form of government." This statement is expected to form the basis for talks with Mr. Churchill's new Cabinet following Judge Shangaity's recent visit to this country. Although nominally independent as the Speaker of the Legislative Assembly, Sheikh Shangaity supports the Umma in most things. His hurried visit to London and conversations with Mr. Kenneth Younger (Minister of State) were in August believed to be connected with new proposals for the Sudan's future. In July, Mr. Morrison's mention that the Sudan was inextricably linked with Egypt had caused considerable concern among the Independence Front elements, and Shangaity's talks did much to dispel this at a critical time. Whatever U.N.O. decides, there is no doubt that vital strategic and economic interests involved in this important country should come before other concerns. Equally, the Mahdist hosts are on record through their leaders as being prepared to oppose by their well-known physical force any move on the part of Egypt to cross the border into what is, more than anything else, Mahdi-land.



TAKEN FROM 20,000 FT. ON PUMORI: A PANORAMA OF THE WORLD OF ICE, SNOW AND THREATENING ROCK, SHOWING, LEFT TO RIGHT, NORTH PEAK, NORTH COL, MOUNT EVEREST, WEST CWM, WITH LHOTSE AT THE HEAD, AND NUPTSE.



"THREADING OUR WAY THROUGH A MAZE OF SERACS (CASTELLATED MASSES INTO WHICH A GLACIER IS DIVIDED AT STEEP POINTS BY THE CROSSING OF CREVASSES), ICE WALLS AND CREVASSES..."

IN our issue of October 13 we gave photographs of the first stages of the attempt being made by Mr. Eric Shipton's party to investigate the possibility of reaching the summit of Mount Everest from the Western Cwm up the hitherto unexplored south-western side. On these pages we reproduce photographs illustrating Mr. Shipton's dispatch from Khumbu Glacier on October 6. He writes: "During the last ten days we have come to believe that there is a practicable route from the West Cwm to the summit of Mount Everest. True, we have not yet succeeded in actually entering the Cwm, and until that is done we cannot be certain; but we have seen a great deal more of it by distant reconnaissance than we had expected, and this has been far more encouraging than we had dared to hope. On the other hand, the ice-fall guarding the entrance to the Cwm is a formidable obstacle, and I am not yet satisfied that a sufficiently safe route can be made through it to warrant the passage of numbers of laden men..." On the morning of September 27 the party turned up into the Lobujya Khola, the valley which contains the Khumbu Glacier. "As I climbed into the valley," Mr. Shipton writes, "I recognised immediately at its head the peaks and saddles so familiar to us from the Rongbuk side: Pumori (Mallory's 'Daughter Peak'), Lingtren, the Lho La, the North Peak and the west shoulder of Everest..." On September 30 Bourdillon, Ward and Riddiford, with the two Sherpas, Passang and Nima, crossed the glacier to reconnoitre the ice-fall coming down from the West Cwm. Riddiford and Passang, after a very hard day's work, succeeded in making their way through the lower half of the ice-fall. They found snow conditions bad and exhausting. Meanwhile, Hillary and I climbed one of the buttresses of Pumori to a point 20,000 ft.



RECONNAISSANCE TO STUDY THE ICE-FALL AS A WHOLE AND ASSESS THE DANGER OF ICE AVALANCHES WAS CARRIED OUT EARLY IN OCTOBER BY MR. SHIPTON'S PARTY: ONE OF THE MOUNTAINEERS IS SHOWN GAZING ACROSS THE ROCKS, SNOW AND ICE.

could never see more than about 200 ft. ahead... However, by the middle of the afternoon we seemed to be approaching the top of the ice-fall... We reached the last of the seracs at an altitude, according to our Wainin aneroid, of 20,600 ft. We looked across a deep trough to a level crest of ice marking the point where the glacier of the Cwm takes its first plunge into the ice-fall... Crossing the trough was difficult... but by 3.50 we had reached the steep slope below the crest... The leading rope was half-way across, and not more than 30 ft. from the crest, when, as we had half-expected, the slope avalanched... When the resulting confusion had been straightened out it was high time to retreat, though it was disappointing not to be able to look over the top into the Cwm.

high, with the object of studying the ice-fall as a whole and of assessing the danger of ice avalanches on the upper part... From where we stood we could also see the north face of Everest, which has a strong westerly slant. The North Col and the ridge running up from it to Camp 5 and the north-east shoulder (Norton's Camp 6), the 'Yellow Band,' the first and second steps—all were clearly visible. It seemed strange to be studying them from this new angle after so long an interval... On October 2, Hillary, Riddiford, Bourdillon and I, with three Sherpas, took a light camp across to the ice-fall with the object of making a concerted attempt to find a way right through it. On the following day it snowed almost incessantly... But on the 4th it was fine... We got through the first half of the ice-fall quickly and easily, with Riddiford's reconnaissance as a guide. But the upper half was a far tougher proposition. Threading our way through a maze of seracs, ice walls and crevasses which split the surface in every direction, we



"THE SNOW WAS OFTEN HIP-DEEP SO THAT... PROGRESS FROM POINT TO POINT WAS VERY SLOW... A MEMBER OF THE PARTY DURING THE ICE-FALL RECONNAISSANCE CARRIED OUT EARLY IN OCTOBER."

THE MOUNT EVEREST RECONNAISSANCE FROM THE SOUTH-WEST: A PANORAMA AND INITIAL STUDY OF THE GREAT ICE-FALL.

Photographs and excerpts from Mr. Eric Shipton's dispatch by arrangement with "The Times."

A PAGE FOR COLLECTORS.

"A TRUE ANSURE."

By FRANK DAVIS.



BROWSING around a few weeks ago and feeling comfortably idle, I came across the following letter which, though not unknown to antiquaries, deserves, I think, a wider public. "Dear Ned—if there be any good looking glasses in Oxford, chuse me one about the biggnes of that I use to dress in, if you remember it. I put it to your choys because I think you would chuse one, that will make a true

frames become important—in fact, much more important than the mirror itself, for the latter is taken for granted, while the former was devised to harmonise with, or at least bear some relationship to, the general character of the room. With a picture-frame the problem is different—let the frame harmonise with the room if you can, but its main purpose is to display the picture and to bring out its qualities. Therefore—speaking generally—mirror frames go one way, picture frames another. I would, I think, make one exception to this statement—certain tortoiseshell-covered frames, and maybe some of walnut or ebony, were, in the late seventeenth century, made for either purpose. Perhaps even this guarded statement is over-dogmatic; they may have been intended for pictures, but mirrors look equally well in them, whereas a mirror in the usual carved and gilt picture-frame looks odd. I could easily fill two of these pages with various types of seventeenth- and eighteenth-century mirrors—on this occasion I have picked out three which seem to me to tell the story of changing fashions during nearly a hundred years with uncommon fidelity. At the same time they can be reproduced on a sufficient scale for their very beautiful detail to be seen and not merely guessed. Fig. 1 was presumably made somewhere in the first thirty years of the eighteenth century (I doubt whether anyone would be bold enough to be more definite), and it is a more subtle piece of designing than would appear from a hasty glance. One of its virtues is the nice quality of the walnut, and the photograph shows that very well. Some people find a "broken" top of this sort tiresome, whether in a smallish thing such as this or in a large bureau—that is purely a matter of taste—others find the trick, which is common enough, neatly contrived to bring variety to a pattern which might otherwise seem top-heavy. But the really agreeable detail about this mirror, I suggest, is the way in which the two top corners of the frame—that is, the half-inch or so immediately enclosing the glass—are shaped, whereas the lower two are cut right-angled.

The carved and gilt mirror of Fig. 2 is a distinguished example of a very large family, some of which, to modern eyes, are fussily fantastic; by the time

this was made—I presume, from its style, well in the second half of the century—both logic and grace had returned to the workshops and the art of delicate carving in wood had by no means been lost. It is a pretty device to have the foliage sweeping down beyond the upper corners; the spray of flowers above is beautifully adjusted to the total height and it is difficult to imagine a more graceful pattern than the convolutions of foliage and, I think, ribbons, which occupy the space between spray and corners.



FIG. 1. TYPICAL OF THE USE OF WALNUT WOOD AS A FRAME: AN EARLY EIGHTEENTH-CENTURY MIRROR WITH A "BROKEN" TOP. Frank Davis writes of this early eighteenth-century mirror that "One of its virtues is the nice quality of the walnut . . . but the really agreeable detail . . . is the way in which the two top corners of the frame—that is, the half-inch or so immediately enclosing the glass—are shaped, whereas the lower two are cut right-angled."

ansure to once face." Thus Lady Brilliana Harley to her son Edward in the year 1639. What the young man found for his mother we don't know, but we can be sure that it was of no great size, for, writing in 1667 of the mirrors made at the famous factory at Vauxhall, John Evelyn says that though they were far larger and better than any made in Venice, they were seldom more than 3 ft. in length. Nor do we know what Edward had to pay for his mother's mirror in 1639—what we do know is that in the 1660's Samuel Pepys was very pleased with one for which he paid 5 guineas, plus 6s. for the hooks, and that seems to me an enormous price in to-day's currency.

If I had not a horror of whimsy, I could think up some pretty ideas about old mirrors and what they had seen reflected in themselves during the course of a century or so—but let it suffice that the Venetians at Murano were by far the most important makers of mirrors in Europe during the greater part of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, and it was many years before other countries could compete with them. As far as I know, neither the mirrors made by—or, rather, for—Sir Robert Mansell, who owned the monopoly for all glassmaking for no less a period than 1623 to 1656, nor those made at the Vauxhall factory after 1663 by the Duke of Buckingham, have been identified; they would presumably have been made in Venetian style, and the fact that any one mirror might be enclosed in an obviously seventeenth-century English or Dutch frame is clearly no proof of its origin—both frame and mirror could have been either imported separately or made separately in this island.

But by now we have gone a long way from Ned Harley's search in Oxford—by the time of the Restoration, in 1660, mirrors were the thing, not merely on a dressing-table, but as part of the furnishings of a house, and for such vanished vehicles as coaches. Therefore—and this is quite a point—



FIG. 2. "A DISTINGUISHED EXAMPLE OF A VERY LARGE FAMILY": A CARVED AND GILT MIRROR OF THE SECOND HALF OF THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY.

"It is a pretty device to have the foliage sweeping down beyond the upper corners; the spray of flowers above is beautifully adjusted to the total height and it is difficult to imagine a more graceful pattern than the convolutions of foliage and, I think, ribbons, which occupy the space between spray and corners."

With Fig. 3 we are in the kingdom which was invented and kept in being by Robert Adam during a few brief years of glory and thereafter sank into triviality and nothingness. While it lasted, how extraordinary it was, how revealing, this truly great man and his brother imposing their will upon their clients from roof to cellar, and designing both bed and fire-irons! As the finest Adam house and contents remaining I would give the palm to Osterley, which has this additional advantage for the majority that it is so close to London. The frame of this mirror—if one can call so gay and graceful a construction a frame—is entirely of gilded metal. It is one of a pair, and can hardly be thought of except in a high-ceilinged room of considerable size; moreover, it would be necessary to exercise exceptional care over the other items of furniture in the vicinity. The other two would look at home in most decorative schemes.

In former days, before modern techniques were established in the nineteenth century, there were but two methods used for the production of glass in flat sheets. One was known as the "crown" process, by which a bubble of glass was rapidly twirled round on the rod and re-heated from time to time until it was spread out into a nearly flat disc—hence the slight convexity of old window glass. The other was known as the "broad" or "Lorraine" process. A long bubble was blown and shaped into the form of a cylinder. This cylinder was then split lengthways, heated again and flattened out with the aid of a wooden tool on the end of an iron rod. In 1676 John Evelyn records that at Vauxhall he saw "huge vases as clear, ponderous and thick as crystal." It is thought that what he actually saw were the cylinders of glass standing ready to be re-heated and split and made into mirrors.



FIG. 3. AN ADAM MIRROR, ONE OF A PAIR, c. 1780: WITH A FRAME OF GILDED METAL. "The frame of this mirror—if one can call so gay and graceful a construction a frame—is entirely of gilded metal. It is one of a pair, and can hardly be thought of except in a high-ceilinged room of considerable size; moreover, it would be necessary to exercise exceptional care over the other items of furniture in the vicinity."

Illustrations by Courtesy of Mallett and Son.



"SKETCH FOR DERBY DAY," SIGNED AND DATED 1858: BY W. P. FRITH, C.V.O., R.A. (1819-1909), THE THIRD SKETCH FOR THE PICTURE EXHIBITED AT THE ROYAL ACADEMY IN 1858 AND PROBABLY THE ARTIST'S BEST-KNOWN WORK. LENT BY THE BETHNAL GREEN MUSEUM. (11½ by 17½ ins.)

WILLIAM POWELL FRITH, R.A. (1819-1909), enjoyed great success in his lifetime. His canvases representing aspects of the prosperous and ever-expanding Victorian life roused encomiums and earned large sums of money. Later generations dismissed him contemptuously, but men and women who to-day visit the important loan collection of his work arranged at the Whitechapel Art Gallery in co-operation with the Harrogate Arts Collection Society (which recently opened and is to continue until December 1) will agree that he must be accorded a definite place in art history. His paintings not only have a fascinating documentary interest, but the great groups are arranged with considerable skill, the painting is more than competent, and the sense of colour is outstanding. Mr. James Laver, in his

[Continued below.]



"POVERTY AND WEALTH" (RICHES AND POVERTY), SIGNED AND DATED 1880, A RECORD OF CONTEMPORARY LIFE BY A PAINTER WHO MAY BE CALLED A "SOCIAL REALIST." PROBABLY A SKETCH FOR THE ROYAL ACADEMY PAINTING OF 1888. LENT BY MR. JAMES B. ANDREW. (13 by 22 ins.)

Continued.] foreword to the catalogue, writes, "it is high time that he (Frith) came into his own again and was recognised as one of the most interesting painters of the nineteenth century." The sketch for "Derby Day" is the third sketch which Frith made for his most celebrated painting, now in the Tate Gallery. He attended his first important race meeting in 1854, when the idea of painting the subject occurred to him, and in 1856 he went to the Derby and made his first rough drawing. "A small careful oil sketch" done later brought him the commission for the large painting, at £1500. As well as making drawings and sketches, Frith employed a photographer, Robert Howlett, to make a series of photographs of the scene.

[Continued below, right.]



"THE PRIVATE VIEW OF THE ROYAL ACADEMY, 1881," INTRODUCING PORTRAITS OF MANY EMINENT PERSONS, INCLUDING ANTHONY TROLLOPE (LEFT), OSCAR WILDE (CENTRE OF GROUP; RIGHT) AND MILLAIS (RIGHT), AND SATIRISING THE "ÆSTHETIC" CULT. LENT BY MAJOR A. ROLPH POPE. (40½ by 77 ins.)

PAINTINGS BY A "SOCIAL REALIST" ARTIST OF THE VICTORIAN ERA: THE CURRENT FRITH EXHIBITION.



"ENGLISH ARCHERS, NINETEENTH CENTURY" (THE FAIR TOXOPHILITES). THE MODELS WERE THE PAINTER'S DAUGHTERS, ALICE, FANNY ("BUNCH") AND LOUISA (LEFT TO RIGHT). SIGNED AND DATED 1872. LENT BY MRS. EDGAR SHEPPARD. (37½ by 31½ ins.)



"PORTRAIT OF MISS BRADDON (MRS. MAXWELL)," THE CELEBRATED NOVELIST AND AUTHOR OF "LADY AUDLEY'S SECRET." LENT BY MR. HENRY MAXWELL. (35½ by 28 ins.)

Continued.] A modern print of one of these is in the exhibition, lent by Mr. Helmut Gernsheim, who supplied the information. Frith mentions "The Private View of the Royal Academy, 1881" in his Autobiography, and explains that he painted it in order to introduce a number of portraits of eminent persons and also to satirise the "æsthetic" cult. Anthony Trollope is shown on the left next to a family of "pure æsthetes." The Archbishop of York stands in the centre; Oscar Wilde (whose name was not given by Frith) is in the centre of the admiring group on the right; Millais is on the extreme right; and Gladstone, Bright, Browning, Huxley, du Maurier, Irving, Ellen Terry and Lily Langtry are also portrayed. "The Fair Toxophilites" are three of the artist's daughters, and Mrs. Edgar Sheppard, who has lent the picture, is the daughter of Alice, Miss Braddon (Mrs. Maxwell), the novelist, was a close friend of the Friths, and suggested many subjects for pictures to the artist.

THE GROWTH OF HUMAN CIVILISATION IN MESOPOTAMIA: FROM HASSUNA TO ERIDU AND ON TO HATRA.

By Dr. NAJFI AL ASIL, Director-General of Antiquities, Iraq.

IT is indeed wonderful how it has now become possible, through an intelligent visit to the Iraq Museum, to visualise and follow the original steps in the cultural evolution of man, which, together with the invisible inner changes taking place within man's developing consciousness, led up to that final settlement of primitive human society at the place that was to become the city of Eridu of the ancient world; and thus started the great but difficult march towards the achievement of civilisation in the land of the "Garden of Eden."

In Iraq, as in Egypt, the ancient civilisations seemed at first sight, when they were brought to light again in modern times, as if emerging out of nowhere, complete with all their splendours. At Sakaria, as at Ur, one was confronted with the finished products of creative genius which had mastered the technique of a highly advanced civilisation.

How had it all happened?

That is a question which has taken many years of patient and diligent archaeological research and the combined studies of many scholars in various fields of knowledge in many countries to answer reasonably. That great work is certainly not yet complete; but it is progressing steadily. Happily, we in Iraq can now visualise, through the mists of time, the general outline of things at first-hand, by studying what ancient man left behind in his ancient dwelling-sites, from the remotest ages of the palæolithic periods down to the sixth millennium B.C., and thence onwards, with consecutive scientific data to rely upon for the reconstruction of the original picture. During the sixth millennium of the neolithic period in Northern Iraq, where at sites like Hassuna and Jarmo man took to dwelling in mud huts of his own construction and began to produce, at least partly, his own food through farming, a new creative epoch in the history of mankind began. The nomadic hunter and food-gatherer, living more or less in the open or in the caves of the Kurdish mountains, was slowly changing into the dweller

in primitive settlements, using clay—that wonderful substance—to make pottery, and beginning to cultivate wild wheat and barley, and to domesticate some of the animals which roamed about the hills and valleys.

It is not difficult to imagine that, during the periods of the old Stone Age, man's external and internal conditions changed but very slowly, and therefore millennia passed without leaving behind notable relics denoting great changes. But from the sixth millennium onwards, one is on solid scientific ground in following with reasonable assurance the relatively gigantic steps represented by the rise of the farmer, the potter and the architect. Leaving behind the expanses of the millennia of the palæolithic periods, one begins, in the neolithic periods, to calculate in terms of centuries and of cultural ages; and by keeping the sequence of cultural ages from Hassuna to prehistoric Samarra, to Halaf, and then to Eridu, where at long last man succeeded in laying the foundation, in about 4500 B.C., not of a temporary settlement, but of a lasting civilisation which has continued in a variety of forms till the present time, one follows the path of the growth, florescence and vicissitudes of civilisation.

The primitive, but highly ingenious, sickles of flint which were found, both at Hassuna (c. 5250 B.C.) (Fig. 1) and at Jarmo show one of the first great changes that took place in the condition of mankind. At Hassuna, more than at Jarmo, we were fortunate in discovering greater quantities of another material

of significance which helped man along the path of progress, namely, pottery (Fig. 3). The various uses which the Hassuna people made of pottery and of the potter's art are indications of a developing sense of utility in cultural evolution. During the thousands of years of the palæolithic period, cultural advancement was necessarily limited because, among many reasons, of the hard substance which was mainly in use, namely, stone. With the appearance of pottery the tempo of progress was greatly accelerated. The beginnings of agriculture, pottery and architecture appear almost simultaneously during the sixth and the fifth millennia B.C., in Northern Iraq, in sight of the surrounding mountains.

If artistic achievement is the right measure for assessing cultural advancement, then during the fifth millennium B.C. something of profound significance happened in the consciousness of man. Unfortunately, we cannot hope to discover precisely what happened in human consciousness when man began to observe, appreciate and to express in art things which had previously passed unnoticed. But, at least, we can see the finished products of the artists of those times. The magnificent pieces of pottery discovered at Halaf, at Arpachiya and at Teke Gora, of about 5000 B.C., show in a positive way that the primitive and utilitarian qualities in man had culminated in cultural qualities of a very refined nature, which are in themselves proof of the birth in human consciousness of the creative sense of beauty which, in its turn, led to the love of the beautiful, first in existing natural objects, and later in abstract ideas in the nascent mind. This love of the

beautiful appears to me to be one of the main creative forces which have guided mankind along the path of civilisation and of civilised living. Besides Divine guidance, which is the eternal fountain of the light of the spirit of man, love of the beautiful in nature as in the things of the mind, still remains one of the principal sources of civilising influences as well as of hope for a happier and nobler humanity.

With the dawn of greater consciousness it seems that man began to move southwards to the alluvial plains of Southern Iraq, where he had a far greater chance to use his newly-mastered techniques in pottery, agriculture and architecture, and it was a community with religious feelings which began, in about 4500 B.C., to build on a little mound of green sand the thin *liben* walls of the first temple to be dedicated to the worship of the Deity at what was to become the city of Eridu. Ever since that time civilisation has continued to develop round temples of various kinds.

The artistic sense which was able to create the beautiful pottery found at prehistoric Samarra and at Halaf was also present in the most ancient levels of Eridu. It must have taken the artist-potter a very long time to make one such pot, and it is indeed a delight to look at these very ancient masterpieces that are now in the Iraq Museum.

With the increase in the number of settlers round the temples at Eridu, and with the introduction of irrigation, agriculture flourished; and the potters had to turn once again from the artistic to the utilitarian, for they had to supply not only pots for ordinary daily use, but also sickles in large numbers, all made of clay. Thus quality gave way to quantity in the subsequent culture of *Al Ubaid*, which represents a sort of mass-production, never encountered before. But the artistic sense of the city dwellers found a new means of expression in architecture, and the sixteen prehistoric temples of Eridu, beginning with the temple of 4500 B.C. to the Uruk temple of 3500 B.C., stand as witnesses of the great advance made in architecture. With the invention of writing, man's creative sense found its medium *par excellence* for self-expression and for the interpretation of reality.

We feel happy at the Iraqi Department of Antiquities that we undertook the difficult job of excavating Eridu. From the point of view of purely scientific results, as well as from that of the discovery of antiquities which have enriched the Iraq Museum,

(Continued on page 763.)



FIG. 1. AN EMBLEM AND A TESTIMONY OF THE FIRST STIRRINGS OF CIVILISATION IN MANKIND: THE CRUDE FLINT SICKLE OF ABOUT 5250 B.C. FOUND AT HASSUNA, IN THE HILL LANDS OF IRAQ.

This sickle was made up as shown in the reconstruction drawing (lower right), the flint fragments being found *in situ* as above. These fragments were set in bitumen and traces of the wooden backing were also found. The method of setting is shown on the lower left.

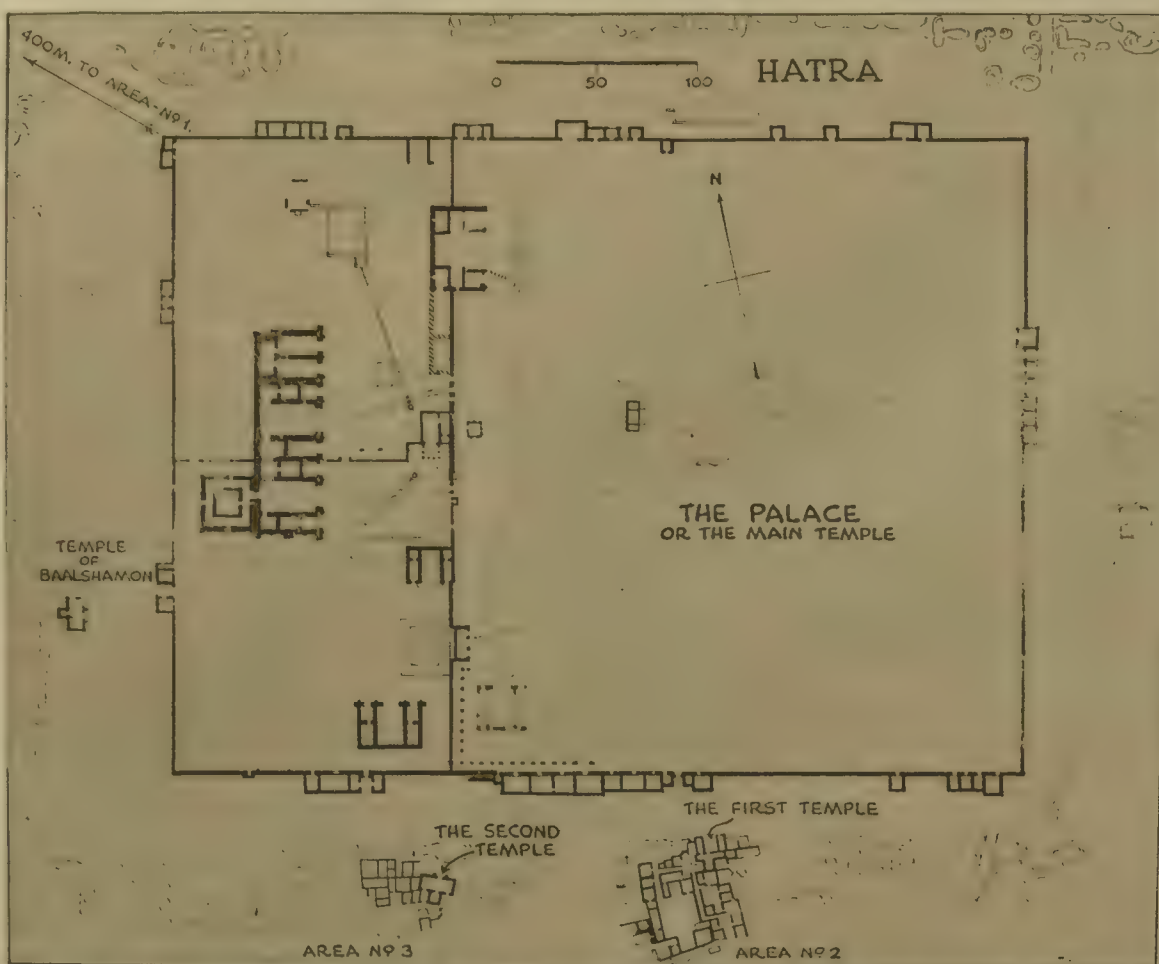


FIG. 2. A MAP OF THE "PALACE-TEMPLE" OF HATRA (AFTER WALTER ANDRAE), SHOWING ALSO THE SITES OF THREE OF THE FOUR MAIN EXCAVATIONS RECENTLY UNDERTAKEN BY THE IRAQ DEPARTMENT OF ANTIQUITIES. PART OF THIS AREA APPEARS ALSO IN THE PHOTOGRAPHS OPPOSITE (FIGS. 4 AND 5).



FIG. 3. EVIDENCE OF TWO REVOLUTIONARY ADVANCES IN CIVILISATION IN PREHISTORIC IRAQ: "HUSKING TRAYS" DISCOVERED AT HASSUNA, WHICH MARK AT ONCE THE DISCOVERY OF THE USE OF CLAY AND THE DEVELOPMENT OF SETTLED AGRICULTURE. NOTE THE CORRUGATED INNER SURFACE.

THE DESERT-FORTRESS OF HATRA; SCENE OF RECENT EXCAVATIONS.



FIG. 4. THE "PALACE-TEMPLE" OF HATRA: A VIEW OF THE RUINS, LOOKING TOWARDS THE NORTH-EAST CORNER (LEFT, CENTRE, BACKGROUND) (SEE ALSO FIG. 2). THE TWO SHRINES IN THE FOREGROUND STAND IN FRONT OF THE "IWANS," SHOWN IN FIG. 5, BELOW.



FIG. 5. THE MAIN BUILDINGS OF THE "PALACE-TEMPLE" OF HATRA, SHOWING THE EAST FRONT, WITH THE ARCHED ENTRANCES OF THE "IWANS" FLANKED BY SEMI-CIRCULAR COLUMNS. THE MAIN LARGE "IWAN" IS THE SECOND OPENING FROM THE LEFT. SEE ALSO FIG. 2.

Continued.
we have been highly rewarded. In 1949 we closed the Eridu excavations, which had shed so much light on the real beginnings of human civilisation, feeling that for the time being, at least, we had obtained enough material relating to the Sumerians and the pre-Sumerians. We, of course, wish the best of luck to the joint Nippur Expedition of the Oriental Institute of the University of Chicago and of the University Museum of the University of Pennsylvania, which is continuing its excavations at the great Sumerian city of Nippur. We also wish our friend Professor Mallowan all the luck possible at his dig at Nimrud, one of the great capitals of Assyria. But with the Sumerians and the Assyrians left aside for a while, we began to look for something new to excavate, hoping to make discoveries which might help to fill in the gaps in the long and varied, though continuous, history of civilisation in Iraq. Fortunately, we finally decided upon

Hatra, and we hope that this site will be as fruitful and as useful in its results as was Eridu or Tell Harmal—the latter being an important site which the Department of Antiquities excavated and which has given us a most wonderful collection of tablets of the Isin-Larsa period. It was not our intention to publish anything yet about the excavations at Hatra because so far, we have had only one season there, although that season was a most fruitful one as regards antiquities uncovered and inscriptions found, and we are still in the course of the examination and study of the relics of this new phase of civilisation in Iraq. But when I received Sir Bruce Ingram's request for some photographs and a description of the excavations at Hatra, it seemed to me that it would be agreeable to contribute something to the pages of *The Illustrated London News*, whose policy it is regularly to publish original articles on excavations in various parts of the world.

In an article in the near future Dr. Naji Al Asil will describe some of the buildings and the remarkable sculptures found during the recent excavations at Hatra.



FIG. 6. IN THE PRECINCTS OF THE FIRE-TEMPLE OF HATRA : THE GREAT ARCHED CORRIDOR, WITH DOORWAYS LEADING (LEFT) TO THE DARK CHAMBER OF THE TEMPLE ; AND (RIGHT) TO THE REAR WALL OF THE LARGE "IWAN."

On page 762 Dr. Naji Al Asil, the Director-General of Antiquities, Iraq, traces the various evidences of the birth of human civilisation as revealed in the antiquities of Iraq and brings the story of Mesopotamian archæology up to the latest excavations at the desert fortress-city of Hatra. The ruins of Hatra stand in the desert between the Euphrates and the Tigris and lie south-south-west of Nineveh. As regards its origins, it is believed to have been one of

those cities which came into being after the break-up of the Empire of Alexander the Great in Seleucid and Parthian times. It is generally considered to have been Aramæan and at various times, probably owing to the strength of its position, was undoubtedly autonomous. It makes various appearances in history, especially in the eastward development of the Roman Empire. It fell to Trajan in A.D. 116, but shortly afterwards, in the revolt against Trajan,

[Continued opposite.]



FIG. 7. LEADING INTO THE SANCTUARY OF SHAMASH THE SUN GOD : THE NEWLY-DISCOVERED DOORWAY IN THE BACK OF THE GREAT "IWAN" AT HATRA. SEE ALSO FIG. 6. AN INSCRIPTION TO SHAMASH WAS FOUND ON THE LEFT-HAND SIDE OF THE DOORWAY.

Continued.
withstood siege and in Hadrian's time recovered its autonomy. In A.D. 194 it was among the cities opposed to the Emperor Septimius Severus and twice successfully repelled siege. It finally fell to the Sassanian King Shapur (Sapor) I. (A.D. 241-272), the son of Ardashir (Artaxerxes) I. It was extremely elaborately fortified, being enclosed by two concentric circular walls of great thickness. The inner wall enclosed an enceinte of over a mile in diameter, and

an outer wall lay at about 300 yards distance from the inner wall. Much interesting statuary has been recently discovered in excavations among the ruins, and in a later issue photographs of these will appear, together with a preliminary description of the findings by Dr. Naji Al Asil. A number of coins have been discovered, and these, mainly of the second and third centuries A.D., fall into three groups, Parthian, Roman and what appear to be the local coinage of Hatra itself.



THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.



WANDERING ALBATROSS.

By MAURICE BURTON, D.Sc.

THEY were talking and it was not possible to avoid hearing snatches of the conversation. It seemed they were enthusiastic bird-watchers, and they were deriding the fact that flamingos and albatrosses were on the protected list of birds in Britain. As 'if anyone had heard of flamingos and albatrosses in this country, except in zoos!

My mind went back to the time, some years ago now, when there was for a week or more a group of flamingos on the Pen Ponds, in Richmond Park. They had escaped from a private zoo, if I remember correctly, and after a while they left the park. Their subsequent history I do not remember, if I ever knew it. But whether wild or escaped from a zoo, it is surely worth while to anticipate their coming and protect them in advance. This seems logical and highly desirable. And has not the albatross been seen, wild, over the British Isles? I seemed to recall something about it. Anyway, on my return home, I looked these species up in Witherby's "Handbook of British Birds," that valuable reference work that seems never to fail. Both birds are on the list of British species. Of the flamingo we read: "Very rare vagrant. Obtained some fifteen times and seen on a good many occasions." Every reason, then, to afford it permanent protection.

The records for the albatross are fewer: one picked up exhausted in Cambridgeshire, one reported off Holy Island, and one off the Orkneys. Nevertheless, it is included in the British list, and with as much justification as a large number of other species of rare visitors. In any case, in view of their habits, we should hardly expect albatrosses, habitual wanderers over the Seven Seas, to be seen often over the British Isles themselves. On the other hand, they occur often enough in the northern seas, although their home, their bases, perhaps we should say, are in the southern ocean. But the best piece of information Witherby's "Handbook" gave me was that a black-browed albatross lived from 1860 to 1894 in the Faeroes, moving southwards each year with the gannets and returning each spring. For thirty-four years it was making the trip! Then, in May, 1894, on its return journey it was shot, presumably not by someone with a crossbow, although his mental attitude may have been a little out-of-date. Well, there is something to be said for including even the albatross on the protected list, after all.

Albatrosses, of which there are some fifteen species, spend most of their time at sea, returning in October and November, the Southern spring, to nest on the more or less inaccessible islands of the Falklands, South Georgia, Marion and Prince Edward Islands, Auckland and Campbell Islands, and so on. They are the largest of the petrels, handsome birds characterised by an enormous wing-span. The largest of them, the wandering albatross, has a wing-span of up to 12 ft.—some accounts give 17 ft. as the maximum—although the body weighs about the same number of pounds as there are feet in the extended wings. Presumably it received its name because it wanders more than the other species of albatross, though it could hardly wander more than the black-browed albatross that visited the Faeroes for so many years on end. The wandering albatross spends most of its life in the air, following ships sometimes, feeding on the offal thrown out, at other times feeding on cuttle, jellyfish and other animals living in the surface waters, and also on carrion. It is said, too, to have the parasitical habit of making other birds, especially shearwaters, disgorge their food. But for most of its life it is gliding, gliding, gliding on those magnificent wings, taking advantage of every

wind and air current, gliding and soaring, with occasionally a few beats of the wings to maintain or gain height. It is credited with gliding a thousand miles a day, with hardly a movement of the wings. In this it must receive considerable help from the

of a life spent poised effortlessly in the air. But we can hardly wonder that, when the breeding season is on and the albatrosses have returned to their island homes, the wings should figure largely in the courtship display. In addition to the usual foot movements, the bill rubbings and noddings, and all the ceremony and symbolism with which such birds normally announce the opening of the nesting season, the male albatross has the habit of spreading his enormous wings as he stands uneasily on solid ground. The land is an unusual element for him, and for his mate also, and at the best of times albatrosses move over the ground with an awkward waddling, stumbling over the least obstacle and falling forward on to the breast. In all but the slowest progression, the wings are spread more or less to gain a precarious balance. The wings obviously are the most natural things to use, the most used and most useful members of the body. Some say the male albatross spreads his wings in display to attract the female. More probably it is just that in moments of excitement, from whatever cause, the most natural thing is to spread the wings. No more than that.

In recent years, the courtship displays of birds especially, have been subject to close investigation and analysis, with many suggested interpretations of their significance. Even so, many questions still remain unanswered, and albatrosses

supply one of them. Apparently these birds indulge at sea, at all times of the year, in communal displays or dances. They gather in groups, they bill and bow, bob heads, spread their wings, caress each other with their beaks, and spin round on the surface of the water. This is done, not in pairs, but in a sort of round dance, the favours being bestowed on one neighbour after another indiscriminately. Queer that such habitual wanderers should be so sociably inclined.

When the pairs have formed up in the breeding season, a similar ceremonial takes place between the male and female of each pair. At first it is connected directly with nest-building. The nest is made of turf and mud, a neat hollow cone for the reception of the single egg, about the size of a swan's egg. Even the building of the nest is woven into the ceremonial. The male brings a lump of turf, peat, mud or clay, and lays it before the female on the edge of the nest. Then he bows his head to the ground, spreads his tail and brays. The female bows, brays in acceptance, and builds the material into the nest. They both nibble each other's beaks, bow and bray again, and the male digs up more mud from the trenchround the nest. Even when they break off from nest-building

for a spell, the ceremony still goes on. The two birds face each other, spar with their beaks, bow and bray. Suddenly each turns and buries the bill between the shoulders. Thus they remain for a while, then they turn towards each other again, bray, and with open beak the head sways from side to side, while the tail feathers are spread. After this, each nibbles the feathers of the other's head and then the whole ceremony is repeated. Not only does this go on between spells of nest-building, but it is continued after the nest is completed.

In general terms, it is not difficult to imagine that without these bond-forming displays, birds leading such solitary lives could easily become sufficiently remote in space and spirit for their species to fail to perpetuate itself. The communal dances and the courtship displays constitute the binding social structure of born wanderers, in whom the urge to spread those magnificent wings and girdle the globe must be almost as strong as the urge to reproduce.



THE LARGEST OF THE PETRELS, HANDSOME BIRDS CHARACTERISED BY AN ENORMOUS WING-SPAN: AN ALBATROSS ON THE NEST IN WHICH IS LAID A SINGLE LARGE WHITE EGG.



APPARENTLY LISTENING TO THE CHICK BEGINNING TO CHIP ITS WAY OUT OF THE EGGSHELL: AN ALBATROSS STANDING GUARD OVER ITS NEST, WHICH IS MADE OF GRASS, MOSS AND PEAT AND IS ABOUT 18 INS. IN DIAMETER AND 9 INS. HIGH. The wandering albatross (*Diomedea exulans*) is the largest of the albatrosses. It breeds on Marion Island and other islands of the Prince Edward group, 1000 miles south-east of the South African coast, in latitude 45° south. Albatrosses are related to petrels, but in them the tubular nostrils are at the side of the beak.

Photographs by Polar Photos.

system of air-sacs, connected more or less directly with the lungs, that penetrate practically every bone in its body.

It is not easy for human beings, normally pinned to the earth, to appreciate the exhilarating monotony

"AN IDEAL GIFT"

THE annual problems of Christmas shopping will soon have to be solved. Those who find it difficult to select the ideal gift (especially for dispatch to friends overseas when the question of packing and other difficulties have to be considered) and seek something to give lasting pleasure and continually to remind the recipient of the affection that the donor feels for him or her, will find the answer in a year's subscription to *The Illustrated London News*.

Every week the current copy will arrive and provide an hour of enjoyment and interest and, with its appearance, will come a happy and agreeable remembrance of the friend who has sent it, whether he be near at hand or far away. Orders for subscriptions for *The Illustrated London News* to be sent overseas may be handed to any good-class newsagent or bookstall or sent direct to The Subscription Department, "The Illustrated London News," Ingram House, 195-198, Strand, London, W.C.2, and should include the name and address of the person to whom the copies are to be sent and the price of the subscription. Canada, £5 14s.; elsewhere abroad, £5 18s. 6d. (To include the Christmas Number.) Friends at home will naturally be equally appreciative of such a gift, and in that case the year's subscription is £5 16s. 6d. (To include the Christmas Number.)

AIRCRAFT-CARRIERS AS EMERGENCY TROOPSHIPS.



PREPARING TO GO ABOARD THE AIRCRAFT-CARRIER *TRIUMPH*: MEN OF THE 1ST BATTALION THE ROYAL INNISKILLING FUSILIERS, ON THE DOCKSIDE AT PORTSMOUTH.



EXAMINING THEIR HAMMOCKS, SLUNG FROM HAWSERS STRETCHED ACROSS THE HANGAR: TROOPS OF THE 3RD INFANTRY DIVISION SETTLING DOWN AFTER EMBARKING IN *TRIUMPH*.



EN ROUTE FOR THE MIDDLE EAST: BRITISH ARMY VEHICLES LASHED TO THE FLIGHT-DECK OF ONE OF THE CARRIERS AT PORTSMOUTH.

Reinforcement of British troops in the Middle East area has been carried out by air and by sea following the Egyptian Government's unilateral abrogation of the Anglo-Egyptian Treaty of 1936. Units of the 3rd Infantry Division, commanded by Major-General Sir Hugh Stockwell, embarked at Portsmouth on November 4 in the aircraft-carriers *Illustrious* and *Triumph*, which had been converted for trooping in five days. Their aircraft have been taken off and the hangars have become troop-decks, where some 5000 men will sling their hammocks from hawsers rigged across the open space. The troops, who include the 1st Battalion The Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers, the 1st Battalion The Border Regiment, a battalion of The Buffs, the 25th Field Regiment, R.A., the Divisional H.Q. and 39th Brigade H.Q., a signals regiment and units of the R.A.S.C. and R.E.M.E., marched from the railway station to the dockyard headed by military bands. Some of the Division's transport is being carried on the flight-decks of the carriers.

A GIANT FLYING-BOAT AND A NEW CARRIER.

On October 30 the largest flying-boat ever built in this country—the first of the three 140-ton Saunders-Roe *Princess* class—was brought out of its hangar so that the final stages of construction may be completed. These flying-boats were originally designed for use as airliners but will now probably be used as troop-carriers. They will be able to carry 200 men for a distance of 3500 miles non-stop and the first *Princess* aircraft is due to start its flight trials next spring. The aircraft has ten engines—Bristol *Proteus* airscrew-turbines—and a wing span of 219 ft. 6 ins. On October 31, H.M.S. *Eagle*, the largest British aircraft-carrier, completed her builders' trials in Bangor Bay and hoisted the White Ensign, but it will be some time before she is fully manned and completely operational. Launched in March, 1946, by Princess Elizabeth, H.M.S. *Eagle* is the twenty-first ship of her name to serve in the Royal Navy. Her predecessor was sunk in the Mediterranean in 1942.



THE LARGEST FLYING-BOAT EVER BUILT IN BRITAIN: A VIEW OF THE 140-TON SAUNDERS-ROE *PRINCESS* CLASS AIRCRAFT OUTSIDE ITS HANGAR AT COWES, ISLE OF WIGHT.



THE LARGEST BRITISH AIRCRAFT-CARRIER COMPLETES HER TRIALS: H.M.S. *EAGLE* ON HER STEAMING TRIALS IN BANGOR BAY, NORTHERN IRELAND, AFTER HOISTING THE WHITE ENSIGN. SHE MAY JOIN THE HOME FLEET NEXT JUNE.

A LEGENDARY FIGURE IN THE MIDDLE EAST.

"ARABIAN ADVENTURER. THE STORY OF HAJI WILLIAMSON"; By STANTON HOPE.*

An Appreciation by SIR JOHN SQUIRE.



W. E. STANTON-HOPE, THE AUTHOR OF THE BOOK REVIEWED ON THIS PAGE.

Mr. Stanton-Hope has much in common with the subject of his latest biography, William Richard Williamson, now known as Haji Williamson. Both roamed the world in their youth, doing many jobs. He has travelled all over the world and worked as a cowboy, actor, gold prospector and cartoonist. He served with the Navy in both World Wars. His books include: "Richer Dust," "Tanker Fleet" and "Rolling Round the World for Fun."

"ARABIAN ADVENTURER": what exploits and what distances are evoked by that phrase! Burton, Wavell, Bertram Thomas, Freya Stark, and their crossings of the deserts; Lawrence, with his raising of the tribes; and, greatest of all, Doughty who, in his gnarled

traversed by a Westerner. His exploits make him a legendary figure among the Arabs. His career as a desert fighter and camel dealer in Arabia, leader of expeditions in the wilds of Oman, pearler in the Persian Gulf, secret agent of Iraq, and representative of the Anglo-Iranian Oil Company is remarkable, judged by any standard."

So it is. But, oh, how I wish that this Arabianised Englishman (a John Bull throughout) with two wives, had written his own story. Parts of the book are certainly interesting to the point of excitement. I have, for example, read many accounts of the pilgrimage to Mecca and the exhilaration of the crowds round the holy Kaaba stone, with its memories of Hagar and Ishmael, and its links between Islam, Judaism and Christianity, but never a better account than this. The scrimmage to kiss the holiest spot of all on the Kaaba is compared by the author to the Eton Wall Game: that brings the thing vividly to sight. But yet, throughout my reading of this book, I did so wish that the hero had told his own story, and not told it through an intermediary.

Take a passage like this: I must assume that there wasn't a shorthand-writer present:

"The gunboat's commander came from the Consulate and paused to survey the picturesque and sultry scene. He turned and strode along the waterfront, a dapper figure in white naval uniform and white topee, edged round the puggaree with dark blue silk. His course was set towards Williamson, and, noting this, the Arab merchants withdrew with pious felicitations.

"Good morning, Haji," the commander greeted briskly. 'I hear you've been offering our Resident some advice—about gun-running, eh? I'm interested to know why you're so eager to get the trade stopped.'

"Williamson smiled.

"Surprised, too, maybe?' he murmured. 'There is a legitimate use for guns in some places I could name. But I'm as

anxious as you are to check the indiscriminate running of firearms into Arabia. The trouble is the Navy goes the wrong way about putting a stopper to it.'

"Yes, so you told the Consul, I understand. You have a queer theory about the trade.'

"Possibly it seems queer to you,' Williamson retorted. 'But doesn't it also seem queer that you don't catch gun-runners on your regular patrols? The British Navy acts on the assumption the guns come from Africa.'

"A dhow was bagged off Masira Island only three months ago.'

"The odd bird, commander.'"

And so on and so on. Mr. Stanton Hope has sat at the feet, in Basrah, of the expatriate Englishman who is happy in his exile. He has supplied him with "paper-back Westerns" (the only sort of books in English which he seems to want) and he has tried to inform him about what has happened to England since he left it in 1885. "It was difficult to convince him that the old custom of 'the rich grinding the faces of the poor' had been superseded by a Governmental practice of grinding faces *en masse* in an attempt to



THE SUBJECT OF MR. STANTON HOPE'S BIOGRAPHY: HAJI WILLIAMSON, AT KUT-EL-HAJJAJ.

William Richard Williamson was born in Bristol in 1872, and in the 'nineties became a Moslem and Bedouin. He has made the Haj (Pilgrimage to Mecca) three times, and is known to the Arabs as Haji Abdullah az Zobair; and to many seamen, traders and oilmen as Haji Williamson.

reduce all to a featureless uniformity." But, in spite of the efforts which Mr. Hope makes to "put" his hero "across," he certainly hasn't succeeded with me. I think I am as ready as the next man to admire the sort of dashing adventurer whom I might have been but never was. I can admire, at a distance, Drake, Columbus and Captain Scott, and regret that I never had their courage. But Mr. Hope has not induced me to envy Mr. Williamson. Mr. Williamson has settled down, with his two Arab wives, to the sort of life he likes, and if he likes it, God bless him. But...

"Naturally, I sought his impression of Colonel T. E. Lawrence—Lawrence of Arabia—and one point he made further revealed how completely he had acquired the Arab outlook. He acknowledged the brilliance of Lawrence's exploits in uniting the Arab tribes and leading them against the Turks. 'But he shouldn't have bribed the shaikhs with so much money,' he added. 'A dreadful waste of British funds. You yourself saw how gold sovereigns were flung into Yemen. It was the same in Asir and Hedjaz. Lawrence spent five times as much as was necessary. The Arabs don't expect their first demands to be met, or their second or third demands. You have to bargain. I know perfectly well Lawrence could have got the help of the shaikhs at a tithe of what it cost.'

Well, I take an in-between sort of view of this book because it is an autobiography at one remove. But, even at second-hand, the writer has acquired some sense about the nature of what used to be called the Near East, and is now called, fatuously, the Middle East. I leave it to the reader, especially if he has lived in the East, the Near East, the Middle East, or the Sudan, to guess what my next sentence, maxim or recommendation would be if I set it down here.

Novels are reviewed by K. John, and other books by E. D. O'Brien, on page 774 of this issue.



THE PATH TO THE HAJI'S DWELLING: THE TRAIL TO KUT-EL-HAJJAJ.



A FELLAH AT WORK IN THE HAJI'S DATE GARDENS.

ability, but "wasn't there at the time." Had the subject of the book written the book, it might have vied, as a record of extraordinary things seen and done, with Trelawny's "Adventures of a Younger Son," the life, self-written, of a rascal who sailed the Seven Seas, and had the added advantage of being a friend of Byron.

Williamson was born in Bristol, the son of a retired sea-captain. He went to the preparatory school for Clifton College, couldn't bear it, and ran off to sea. At sea he had a very bad time:

"Aye, he's not a bad kid," the first mate acknowledged, "but it's for his own good. There'll be a shore job waiting him when we get back to Bristol. Neither his father nor his uncle wants him to follow the sea. Our instructions were to haze him—make him fed up so he'll be glad to get settled in a shore billet." The obstinate and obstreperous youth had his "hazing": but it didn't send him back to Bristol. He jumped ship, worked in California as a cowboy, miner, actor and labourer; was shanghaied in San Francisco and hunted whales; was unfairly imprisoned by the Spaniards in the Philippines; escaped and joined the Aden Constabulary. No sooner had he joined the Aden Constabulary than he began to get interested in the Moslem religion and professed himself a Moslem. That, apparently, didn't go down with the authorities, and he had to leave the force. "He returned to Arabia in disguise. Subsequently he travelled thousands of miles through parts of Arabia and Syria never



IN A DISTRICT "NOT OF THE SALUBRIOUS KIND LIKELY TO BE CHOSEN BY THE ORDINARY EUROPEAN FOR PEACEFUL RETIREMENT": SERVANTS' QUARTERS AT KUT-EL-HAJJAJ, WHERE WILLIAMSON RETIRED INTO A TYPICAL ARAB LIFE, WITH HIS FAMILY CLOSE AROUND HIM, IN 1937.

Illustrations reproduced from the book "Arabian Adventurer"; by courtesy of the publisher, Robert Hale.

* "Arabian Adventurer. The Story of Haji Williamson." By Stanton Hope (W. E. Stanton-Hope, F.R.G.S.). 23 Illustrations. (Robert Hale; 16s.)



FAWZI PASHA MULKI.

Fawzi Pasha Mulki, the new Minister of the Hashemite Kingdom of Jordan in London, formerly held the parallel position in Paris, and has exchanged posts with Prince Abdul Majid Haidar, who had been Minister in London since the Legation was created five years ago.

SIR WILLIAM HADWICK.

Died on October 30, aged sixty. He was chief general manager of the National Provincial Bank and, until recently, chairman of the Chief Executive Officers' Committee of the Committee of London Clearing Bankers. He was a member of the Export Credits Advisory Council.

GROUP OFFICER JEAN CONAN DOYLE.

Appointed Deputy Director (Personnel) of the Women's Royal Air Force. She is a daughter of the late Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, the creator of Sherlock Holmes. She has been W.R.A.F. staff officer at the headquarters of Technical Training Command since February, 1950.

MR. FRANCIS LISTER.

Died on October 28, aged fifty-two. A well-known stage and film actor, he made his first London appearance at the Haymarket at the age of fifteen, in a revival of "The Flag Lieutenant." His last appearance was in "Come Live With Me," at the Vaudeville, earlier this year.



SAYYED HASSAN IBRAHIM.

Was received in audience at Buckingham Palace by the Queen and Princess Margaret on October 24, when he presented his Letters of Credence as first Ambassador of the Yemen to the Court of St. James's. He is at present in Paris, where he is attending the U.N. Assembly.



M. JEAN DE RAYMOND.

The Commissioner of the French Republic in Cambodia, Indo-China, who was assassinated at Phnom-Penh on October 29. His body, which bore several dagger wounds, was found in one of the rooms in the residency. First reports said that a servant was suspected of the crime. Gen. de Lattre de Tassigny attended the funeral.



LIEUT.-COL. D. DRYSDALE.

Has just returned from Korea, where he was commanding the 41st Independent Commando, Royal Marines. He is going to the United States as a Commando instructor. He served with distinction in World War II. Previously Chief Instructor of the R.M. Officers' School, Plymouth.



HR. EDVARD MUNCH.

The Norwegian artist, who died in 1944. An exhibition of his paintings and etchings is being held in London at the Tate Gallery. The collection of his works has been shown in Brighton and Glasgow this autumn; it previously toured the United States.

RECORDED BY CAMERA: PEOPLE AND OCCASIONS IN THE NEWS.



LEAVING A WEST-END RESTAURANT: HER ROYAL HIGHNESS PRINCESS MARGARET IN WHITE DRESS AND FURS.

On October 29, the Queen, Princess Margaret and the Duchess of Gloucester attended the twenty-second Royal Variety performance at the Victoria Palace. After this Princess Margaret went on with a party of friends to a cabaret in a West End restaurant, where she stayed until after three in the morning.



IN A TAMBURLAINE-LIKE PROGRESS, ROWED BY CAPTAINS AND STEERED BY AN ADMIRAL:

THE NEW FIRST SEA LORD, ADMIRAL SIR R. MCGRIGOR, SEATED IN THE STERN. On October 30, Admiral Sir Rhoderick McGrigor handed over the Plymouth Command to Vice-Admiral M. J. Mansergh, his successor, on leaving to become the new First Sea Lord. He was rowed from his pier at Mount Wise by the Captains of the Port, and steered by Vice-Admiral Enright, Admiral Superintendent of the Dockyard, to the Royal William Victualling Yard, where his car was hauled by Admiralty police.



RECEIVING PURSES ON BEHALF OF THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND CHILDREN'S SOCIETY: HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN, WITH (RIGHT) DR. WAND, THE BISHOP OF LONDON, AT THE ROYAL ALBERT HALL. On the afternoon of November 3, her Majesty the Queen was present at the Seventieth Birthday Celebrations of the Church of England Children's Society, which were held at the Royal Albert Hall. A charming incident of the ceremonies was the presentation of purses by the children, which were received on behalf of the Society by the Queen.



JUDGED BEST DOG AT THE LADIES' KENNEL ASSOCIATION'S ANNUAL CHAMPIONSHIP SHOW AT OLYMPIA: THE CREAM POODLE CHAMPION FRENCHES MIGHTY FINE, WITH HIS OWNER. Mrs. R. E. Price-Jones's cream poodle Champion Frenches Mighty Fine was judged best dog at the Ladies' Kennel Association's Show at Olympia on November 1 with the Bedlington terrier Gloria of Claydale as runner-up. In the cocker spaniel class Mr. H. S. Lloyd's Witchdoctor of Ware and Tracey Witch of Ware were the best dog and bitch, the latter being also best of breed.

IN AN ENGLISH GARDEN.

MURDER, MUSICAL CHAIRS—AND WATERCRESS.

By CLARENCE ELLIOTT.

ON Thursday, October 25, I settled down to a nicely diversified evening's entertainment—Murder, Musical Chairs and

the Cultivation of Watercress. Musical chairs was the biggest parlour game ever broadcast by the B.B.C. There were no fewer than 1392 players, there was light music, exactly as in the old, heart-thumping, children's game, and in the old authentic way it would fade or slow down, only to go on again until—stop!—one player had got a seat, and one or more others were out of the game. Some of the worst players had to leave a £150 forfeit in the kitty. Then more light music, and so on, till 4 a.m. Being incapable of enduring light music, even when it is intermittent, after a certain number of hours, I dug out Agatha Christie's "A.B.C. Murders" and, so to speak, exchanged musical chairs for musical murders, with the alternate interest of who done it, and who won it.

Some folk are never content, and I am one of them. By the time I got to the fourth of the "A.B.C. Murders" I turned to other literature, one of my most treasured garden books, Shirley Hibberd's "Amateur's Kitchen Garden," published in 1877. I bought my copy fifty years ago in a second-hand bookshop in York. The price, 1s. 3d., is still on the fly-leaf, and probably a copy could still be bought for a shilling or two if one hunted long enough in the right shops. Yet it is one of the best books on vegetables that I know. I like it as much for its nice fat "period"

periods as for its solid, practical information. Unfortunately, I once lent my copy to a friend, who lent it to his gardener, who, instead of reading it, appears to have lent it to his innumerable offspring. To-day, although complete, its pages are largely deciduous. Some years ago I followed Shirley Hibberd's instructions for producing home-grown watercress—with some success. On Thursday evening—or, rather, Friday morning—I re-read those instructions, and feel very tempted to grow my own water-cress again.

To begin with, there is an awful warning against the dangers of eating bought watercress. "It is not necessary to enlarge on the risks incurred in the consumption of watercresses that are obtained in the ordinary way; nor if we send to the beds for them are we safe, for the natural waters everywhere are more or less polluted, and the watercress is more than any other edible plant exposed to agencies detrimental to wholesomeness. When you grow your own cresses you know what they are made of, provided, of course, you do not gather from a stream that comes from you know not where." That warning has now lost much of its significance, for to-day the commercial production of watercress is, I believe, under strict supervision. But when I see hampers of watercress standing about at railway stations, and bunches of it in shops, I cannot help feeling that home-grown cresses would be fresher and pleasanter than those one buys. Shirley Hibberd's warning reminded me of a warning I was given when I first went to Chile. An English doctor advised me never to eat either strawberries or fresh salads. He told me of an important market garden which was irrigated with the effluent from a fever hospital. I took this with a handful of salt and as a figure of speech, but in spite of having been inoculated before leaving England for every disease except tennis elbow—I think it was—I kept off strawberries and salads; to a large extent.

Directions are given for growing watercress, both for winter and summer use. Let me quote. "For a nice supply of cresses in winter make up a frame with a bed of very rich loam, with which, if possible, mix some broken chalk or lime rubbish—say, light turfy loam three parts, and fat manure and lime rubbish or plaster, of the size of walnuts, one part each; the bed to be 1 ft. deep of this mixture. In August or September sow seed very thinly and keep the frame close shut, and when the plant appears give air, and, indeed, keep the light off altogether, except when it is really needed for protection. Give water freely, but do not burden your mind with the idea that watercress should swim, for you will be able to gather most delicate cresses with only a moderate amount of

"If it be asked whether a running stream is required, the answer is that the pan culture, as now recommended, if carried out with reasonable care, produces the most elegant and delicious watercresses ever seen, and that is sufficient proof that running water is not needed. You may begin with seed or cuttings, and any kind of watercress will serve the purpose; but if you enter into the business with enthusiasm you may be recommended to obtain seed of the Erfurt Sweet Cress, for that is the best variety known."

The directions given for planting and after-care are simple, but quite definite. The pan is half-filled with lumps of chalk, old mortar and broken brick of the size of one's fist. Then a thin layer of moss, and, finally, a good body of rich soil is heaped up and made firm, so as to have a convex shape. Very small cuttings are dibbled in all over the soil, about 3 ins. apart, and the pot or pan is then stood in its larger, water-filled pan, and kept shaded until the cuttings are rooted, after which it must be kept in fullest sunshine. Apparently the lumps of chalk and old mortar are most important; in fact, essential. A depth of 2 or 3 ins. of water in the outer pan is ample.

"A 15-in. pot," we are told, "will supply at one cutting half-a-peck of first-rate cresses in the height of the growing season. Three full gatherings are the utmost that can be taken from the pan in summer, and as soon as the growth becomes wiry it should be knocked out and replanted. The same hard stuff may be used again and again, but the soil must be fresh, and the smallest cuttings usually make the best growth. The management will, of course, vary somewhat with the seasons. In summer the growth is so rapid that you may gather in a fortnight from the time the pots are started, but as the heat declines the growth, of course, is less rapid. The latest date to plant for frame culture during the winter is the last week of October."

I have never tried the winter cultivation of watercress in a frame, but some years ago I went to some expense in having a special 15-in. pan and saucer made, and grew some really quite "elegant cresses." They were certainly fresher and crisper than bought cresses, which have run the gauntlet of the markets and the shops. I also experimented with cresses in an old stone sink, with a foundation of lumps of chalk, and a mounded bed of loam. In one corner stood a flower-pot, empty of soil. This made a convenient means of adding water when necessary, and at the same time enabled me to keep the water at the right level. My sink watercress-bed was a partial success. I will not claim more than that. I made the mistake, I think, of planting cuttings which were too large and old.

Also I believe that a deeper sink or a stone trough would have given better results. As it was, the plants, after a first picking, rushed into flower and became tough.

If only the General Election, with musical chairs, "A.B.C. Murders" and Shirley Hibberd's hint had taken place a few weeks earlier I should have been tempted—in fact, I'm sure you would all have been tempted—to plant a frame for a winter supply of elegant cresses. It would be nice to have them fresh and fresh, and to have even a surplus to provide watercress soup, which is surely one of the noblest soups of man's inventing.



"PAN CULTURE . . . PRODUCES THE MOST ELEGANT AND DELICIOUS WATERCRESSES EVER SEEN." A VICTORIAN TECHNIQUE WHICH WORKS AS WELL TO-DAY, WHETHER IN A DEEP 15-IN. PAN, AS ABOVE, OR . . .



. . . IN A SHALLOW PAN. THE PANS HAVE DEEP LAYERS OF LARGE, LIMY DRAINAGE MATERIAL AND STAND IN SAUCERS WHICH HOLD WATER.

These two illustrations are taken from an early classic on vegetable growing, Shirley Hibberd's "Amateur's Kitchen Garden," which Mr. Elliott has been lately re-reading. The difficulty of obtaining wholesome watercress is now, of course, nothing like so great as it was in 1877 (when the book was published), but, as Mr. Elliott says: "I cannot help feeling that home-grown cresses would be fresher and pleasanter than those one buys." A 15-in. pot, like those shown in the old cuts, "will supply at one cutting half a peck of first-rate cresses in the height of the growing season."

watering, and the supply will last far into the winter. To keep up a succession, make up a smallish hotbed and on that sow again, and thus you will carry on the supply far into the spring, and then you will be enabled to gather from pots and pans, for these come in to help in a most important manner in the culture of watercresses.

"Pan Culture: Cresses may be grown in pots or pans of any size, but the size that has proved the best in our practice is 15 ins. wide and 9 ins. deep. Every pan has perforations at the bottom, and is fitted with a larger pan to hold water, as shown in the accompanying figure.

TRANSPORT BY WATER, ROAD AND SKI:
TOPICAL ITEMS FROM ENGLAND AND FRANCE.



THE BIGGEST LINER TO BE LAUNCHED IN FRANCE SINCE THE END OF THE WAR: THE 20,000-TON *FLANDRE*, PHOTOGRAPHED AFTER ITS LAUNCH AT DUNKIRK.
The French Line (Compagnie Générale Transatlantique) has a considerable number of ships in building; and on October 31, one of the largest, the 20,000-ton turbine liner *Flandre*, was launched at Dunkirk in the presence of the French Naval Minister. A sister-ship, *Antilles*, of the same tonnage, is also being built.



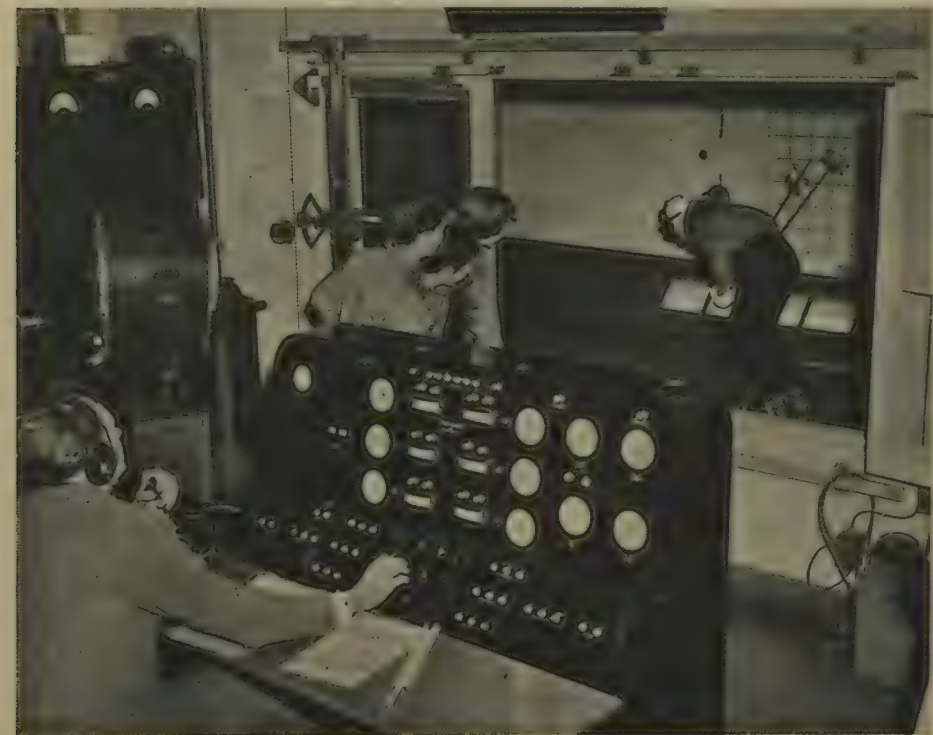
THE HANDING-OVER OF THE SUBMARINE *STATESMAN* TO THE FRENCH NAVY: M. MASSIGLI (R.), THE FRENCH AMBASSADOR, AFTER THE CEREMONY AT PORTSMOUTH ON OCTOBER 30.
Four submarines of the Royal Navy are being lent to France for four years. They are all of "S" class and are *Statesman*, *Satyr*, *Spiteful* and *Sportsman*, and they will be renamed, respectively, *Sultane*, *Saphir*, *Sirene* and *Sybille*. The first was handed over at Portsmouth on October 30.



BELIEVED TO BE THE LONGEST SINGLE MANUFACTURED ARTICLE TO BE TRANSPORTED BY ROAD IN BRITAIN: A 136-FT.-LONG DISTILLATION COLUMN, AT MARBLE ARCH.
On October 28, a 136-ft.-long distillation column, destined for the plastics industry, left Woolwich Road, Charlton, and began its road journey through London to Grangemouth in Scotland, where it will become part of the plant of Forth Chemicals, Ltd. Our photograph shows it making its way via Marble Arch to the Edgware Road. It was being carried on two trailers and drawn by two 45-ton Scammell tractors, and the weight of the column was 55 tons.



A TWICKENHAM PROTEST AGAINST THE NEW REGULATIONS ON THE USE OF PEDESTRIAN CROSSINGS: PARENTS AND CHILDREN MARCHING WITH BANNERS TO THE MUNICIPAL BUILDINGS.
From October 31, new regulations governing controlled and uncontrolled pedestrian crossings came into force. The principal difference lies in the reduction of the number of controlled crossings (now marked in broad "zebra" stripes) and in the increased possibility of enforcing pedestrian priority.



A WIND-TUNNEL TEST FOR OLYMPIC SKIERS—AND SKI-ING EQUIPMENT: MISS VORA MACKINTOSH IN FARNBOROUGH WIND TUNNEL, THE CONTROL PANEL BEING IN THE FOREGROUND.
A team of fifteen—eight men and seven women—has been chosen to go into training for the Winter Olympic Games at Oslo in February. After various races in Switzerland during January, which will give them training and help the selectors, on January 27 all those selected will fly from Zurich to



AS THE WIND SPEED IS RAISED TO 80 M.P.H., DR. DONALD GARROW LEANS FURTHER FORWARD FROM THE TEST-BASE IN THE FARNBOROUGH AIRCRAFT WIND-TUNNEL.
Oslo in readiness for the Olympic Games, which start on February 14 and continue to February 25. On November 4 the team visited the aircraft wind-tunnel at Farnborough, and there, by means of a specially erected platform, were able to test their equipment and their own reaction to high wind.

The World of the Theatre.

SURPRISE-PACKETS.

By J. C. TREWIN.

WE have been able lately, within the confines of the West End, to move about the world. One of the places we visited is frequently on our map: the stage is never long without an "Othello," and indeed we have since had another revival at the Old Vic. But I have never known an odder visit to Cyprus than in the Orson Welles production of the play at the St. James's: a revival in which Mr. Welles soft-pedalled the Moorsosurprisingly that we lost both the surge of the verse and the high emotion of Desdemona's end.

In a period of surprises no evening was more baffling than this. None could previously have met Othello and Desdemona at curtain-rise—as we found them in a silent scene at the St. James's—and it is not an innovation to survive. The performance that began on this eccentric note became a mosaic of good and ill: good in Othello's address to the Senate, when the actor, speaking clearly and simply, made us believe in both his passion for Desdemona and his capacity to command like a full soldier; and ill in the scenes of mounting jealousy, when Othello refused to mount with the verse. We had the strange spectacle of a natural actor who would not act at full volume, who shied away from the big moments. In vain we waited for this Othello to strike up the music of such lines as "The royal banner, and all quality, Pride, pomp and circumstance of glorious war"; the Pontic Sea speech; or the ultimate "It is the cause" (accompanied here, for some reason, by a throbbing drum). An hour after the performance had ended, I realised that Orson Welles's voice in these passages had slid from memory. It was not an Othello to be blown about in winds, roasted in sulphur, washed in steep-down gulfs of liquid fire.

This was uncommonly puzzling because the actor plainly understood the part. He had intellectual grasp; his voice could have been matched to the Othello harmonies; and in appearance he was always massively dominant. A noble Moor, then; a gentle Moor, but never an exciting Moor. "Never? . . . Well, hardly ever." The production suffered, too, from its scene-chopping; we wearied of the half-curtains that flickered to-and-fro; and though certain scenes—some of the crowd-work at Cyprus, for example—were most astutely ordered, Shakespeare's carefully-planned three-point landing at the beginning of Act Two (Cassio first, then Iago and Desdemona, finally Othello) lost all effect. Peter Finch as Iago, who should supply the lightning to the thunder, was a subdued villain, a slithy tove who gyred and gimbleed competently. I was happiest with Maxine Audley, who brought to her Emilia the flashing attack that "Othello" needs, and with Gudrun Ure, whose Desdemona was never niminy-piminy. But we have had other, and more exciting, excursions to Cyprus.

There was a thoroughly impressive surprise-package at the Lyric, Hammersmith, where Emlyn Williams, disguised as Charles Dickens, gave for two-and-a-half hours his impression of one of the famous "Dickens readings." He stood behind a replica of the reading-desk now in Doughty Street. He moved from it seldom; the theatrical effect was powerful and lasting. Many of us have been battered in the past by Dickens monologues. An indifferent performer, carving his path through Dotheboys Hall or the death of Little Nell, can be deadly to sight and hearing. Such memories as these should be wiped away before we reach Emlyn Williams. The actor, who uses some of the best—not the most obvious—theatrical passages, creates his people with a quick ease. As with Dickens himself, there is no question of a "reading"; it is "an untrammelled dramatic performance": here the Podsnapery of "Our Mutual Friend"; here the life-and-death of Paul Dombey; and here

Bob Sawyer at that bachelor party in Lant Street, Borough, when the stage is filled suddenly with the forms of Mrs. Raddle, scattering bane; Bob himself, divided between hospitality and apprehension; Jack Hopkins in full roar; the gentleman with the pink

anchors; Mr. Pickwick, though he is only a spectator; Ben Allen, and the maid who looks like "the neglected daughter of a superannuated dustman in very reduced circumstances."

Emlyn Williams seemed there to be at the top of his protean performance; but he climbed higher when, after the ghost story of "The Signalman," he presented

Toby Maggsman and "Mr. Chops," the dwarf, and ended with the brooding menace of "The Fancy Ball," the episode from "A Tale of Two Cities" that casts the shadow of the Revolution. The Dickensians came up firmly and freshly. This was creation added to creation. When Emlyn Williams took his last bow, I realised—with an instinctive glance over the left shoulder to see if any mind-readers were about—that the evening had been much more exciting than the Welles "Othello."

We had been to France a fortnight before Mr. Williams sent us there in "The Fancy Ball." But the Paris of "Figure of Fun" (Aldwych) is not to be sought for on any map. We stay in it for a single act, the first, which at the première appeared to be an odd bit of whimsy. I felt that it could be only a prelude to adventure; that at any moment the door would open, as it had opened in so many Anglicised French comedies during the past, to admit the loved figure of Seymour Hicks, ready to carry off the play with his volatile bubble-invention. (Alas, that time has gone.) When the first act ended at the Aldwych, I waited with interest, but without marked enthusiasm, for the second, and wondered

how it could be set in London "later the same evening." A surprise followed that I had better not reveal. Let me say simply that the second and third acts, with a play-within-a-play technique used most craftily, proved to be crisp, inventive—and consistently surprising. André Roussin and his adaptor, Arthur Macrae, make all their points. Their cast, led by John Mills as an artist and actor (he has a minute of real emotion), Brenda Bruce, Joyce Heron and Arthur Macrae, can flick home every line.

The surprise in the musical version of "And So To Bed" (New) was the arrival of Leslie Henson as Pepys. Henson, with his aquarium-face (trout and goldfish) and his charming croak, cannot be many people's idea of the Restoration diarist. There is one scene in the late J. B. Fagan's comedy when Pepys changes suddenly from gay dog to a light of the Navy Office and speaks sternly to Charles the Second. Pepys here is Leslie Henson in trouble. Elsewhere, Henson makes a gallant showing. His flageolet-mime in the first act is timed to a split hair, and he refuses throughout to gag or to do anything that would throw the play out of period. For all that, the main trouble with the production is its lack of period gloss. Jessie Royce Landis, as Mrs. Knight, can suggest the Restoration; neither the King nor the Mrs. Pepys has more than musical-comedy life. Yet it remains a quietly diverting affair. The bones of the comedy were always sound; and Vivian Ellis's music is discreet and likeable.

The only surprise in "Zip Goes a Million" (Palace) is its lack of surprise: no doubt a very good thing. When George Formby rules a cast, we are content to have him as himself, the Lancashire lad, the gentle mooncalf with the ukulele. He guides us now about the world—to Texas, to the Pacific (for his ukulele), to New York. He has to spend a million dollars in three months to inherit a larger sum (the piece derives from "Brewster's Millions"), and it works out according to plan. In fact, "According to Plan" would be a secondary title. No surprise-package, this: merely the pleasure of the expected when we can settle in our seats and purr, "I told you so."



AN UNUSUAL CURTAIN-RAISER: FREDDIE (JOHN MILLS) IN THE OPENING SCENE OF "FIGURE OF FUN" (ALDWYCH), WHO THINKS THIS TREATMENT WILL HELP TO REMOVE A BUMP ON HIS HEAD. OUR CRITIC SAYS: "THE SECOND AND THIRD ACTS, WITH A PLAY-WITHIN-A-PLAY TECHNIQUE USED MOST CRAFTILY, PROVED TO BE CRISP, INVENTIVE—AND CONSISTENTLY SURPRISING."



"ARTHUR MACRAE'S SURPRISE-PACKET VERSION OF THE ROUSSIN COMEDY": "FIGURE OF FUN," SHOWING (L. TO R.) FREDDIE (JOHN MILLS), REGINE (JOYCE HERON), ANNE-MARIE (BRENDA BRUCE), EDGAR (ARTHUR MACRAE), AUNT LOUISE (VIOLA LYEL). IN THE BACKGROUND IS JACQUES LAMBERT (PETER BULL). IN THIS SCENE FREDDIE IS SO DRUNK AT THE MATINÉE OF THE PLAY-WITHIN-THE-PLAY, THAT HE HAS RUNG DOWN THE CURTAIN.



"A QUIETLY DIVERTING AFFAIR": "AND SO TO BED," AT THE NEW THEATRE IN WHICH LESLIE HENSON PLAYS THE PART OF PEPYS AND BETTY PAUL THE PART OF MISTRESS PEPYS, IN VIVIAN ELLIS'S MUSICAL VERSION OF THE LATE J. B. FAGAN'S COMEDY.

OUR CRITIC'S FIRST-NIGHT JOURNAL.

"FIGURE OF FUN" (Aldwych).—Arthur Macrae's surprise-package version of the Roussin comedy, with its play-within-a-play, has John Mills, Arthur Macrae himself, and Brenda Bruce to point a moral and adorn a tale in the silkiest possible manner. (October 16.)
 "AND SO TO BED" (New).—Leslie Henson finds himself in the Restoration in this musical version (pleasant score by Vivian Ellis) of the late J. B. Fagan's comedy of Pepys, Mrs. Pepys and King Charles. (October 17.)
 "DANZAS LATINO-AMERICA" (Adelphi).—Folk-songs and dances of Latin America by a company led by Joaquin Perez Fernandez. (October 17.)
 "OTHELLO" (St. James's).—Orson Welles keeps Othello carefully under control in an unnaturally subdued production. (October 18.)
 "GISELLE" (Cambridge).—Rosella Hightower in the famous ballet show-piece presented by Le Grand Ballet du Marquis de Cuevas. (October 19.)
 "ZIP GOES A MILLION" (Palace).—The lad from Newton-le-Willows throws his money about New York. He is George Formby; and he has the right chances in the book by Eric Maschwitz and the music by George Posford. (October 20.)
 "ANGNA ENTERS" (Mercury).—The American mime continues to get her effects with sharp economy. (October 22.)
 "THE TWO VIRTUES" (New Torch).—Alfred Sutro's comedy of manners has needed a revival, though in a production more accomplished than this. Margaret Johns has the best approach. (October 24.)
 "ALL THE YEAR ROUND" (Duke of York's).—No doubt Neville Croft's slender chronicle, with one beautiful performance by Yvonne Mitchell, was faulty, but it deserved better than a boeing gallery and a run of three performances. (October 26.)
 EMYLYN WILLIAMS AS DICKENS (Lyric, Hammersmith).—A magnificent protean feat. (October 29.)
 HINDU BALLET (Cambridge Theatre).—Mrinalini Sarabhai and company are supple and expressive. (October 29.)



MINTON

The World's Most Beautiful China

MINTONS LTD

STOKE-UPON-TRENT

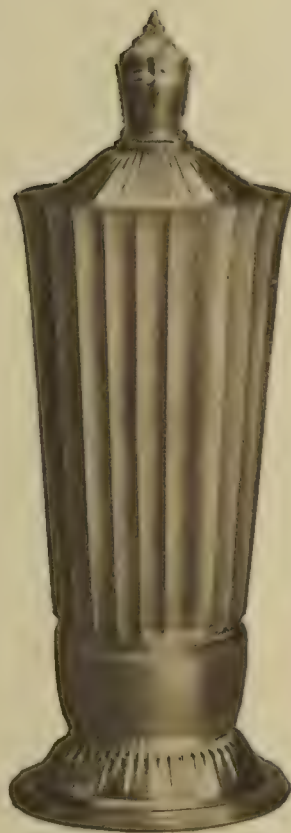
EST. 1793

Post Prandial

IT IS OFTEN an anxious moment, between the dessert and the liqueurs, when the toastmaster takes up his position behind the high table and the busy noise of banqueting is stilled. What sort of speeches will there be tonight? Witty or windy? Delightful or dull? It all depends—partly on the speaker himself, partly on the way everyone is feeling. In pleasant surroundings, when the dinner has been expertly cooked and served, with wine of the choicest vintage handled with reverence and affection—then even the most dismal speaker develops redeeming features, and the witty and delightful one is at his brilliant best. Such is the way of speakers at the famous Connaught Rooms, where, with no fewer than twenty of the most sumptuous Banqueting Halls gathered together under one roof, London boasts an amenity without equal anywhere on earth.

CONNAUGHT ROOMS
are Banqueting Rooms

Artistry



IN STERLING SILVER



DISTINGUISHED DESIGN AND EXQUISITE CRAFTSMANSHIP ARE NOTEWORTHY FEATURES OF THESE TWO FINE STERLING SILVER PIECES SHOWN AT THE RECENT EXHIBITION OF MODERN BRITISH SILVERWARE AT GOLDSMITHS' HALL, LONDON. THE FLOWER BOWL WAS DESIGNED BY M. E. GOULD, AND THE CUP BY E. G. CLEMENTS. BOTH PIECES WERE MADE BY MAPPIN CRAFTSMEN.

MAPPIN AND WEBB

LONDON SHOWROOMS:

LIMITED

2 QUEEN VICTORIA ST., E.C.4.

156-162 OXFORD ST., W.1.

172 REGENT ST., W.1.

SHEFFIELD: SHOWROOMS, NORFOLK ST., MANUFACTORY, QUEEN'S ROAD.

PARIS

BIARRITZ

BUENOS AIRES

RIO DE JANEIRO

JOHANNESBURG

BOMBAY

NOTES FOR THE NOVEL-READER.

FICTION OF THE WEEK.

TO the reviewer, strong impressions are a great anxiety; he has to get them across. The lack of them is also an anxiety, because he has to say something. This latter worry is the more oppressive when the novel is serious. "The End of the Affair," by Graham Greene (Heinemann; 10s. 6d.), is serious, of course. And frankly, it has left me cold. Not adverse, not protesting, merely untouched. The End of the Affair sounds very like the Heart of the Matter—perhaps too like, aesthetically speaking; and in fact they are the same thing. This title also means the love of God. Here it is reached through passionate adultery, miraculous conversion and consuming hatred, which is really love disguised.

Sarah and Bendrix—a rising novelist, who tells the story—have exploited passion to its dead end. They love each other frantically. They believe in nothing. On the collapse of their affair, they will have nothing left. Yet for that very reason they conspire to mangle it. Bendrix feels no security; there have been other men, there may be others, therefore Sarah must have no peace. And she is "loyally" married to a Civil Servant, and she won't leave him. So he torments her about Henry, and torments himself. In Sarah's words: "It's as if we were working together on the same statue, cutting it out of each other's misery. But I don't even know the design."

However, the design is clear. The Hound of Heaven is pursuing them. Their only treasure was profane love; "bankrupt it—and what comes next?" as Browning nearly said, and Mr. Greene is on the verge of quoting. What, but divine love? Sarah, who was baptised a Catholic in childhood though she doesn't know it, is the first to yield; she is ensnared by a miracle. Almost immediately she dies, and starts to work miracles. Bendrix is left believing, labouring to hate, but plainly destined for sanctity.

At least this novel keeps the first commandment; it is not dull. But then one feels impelled to ask: Why is it not dull?—surely a strange and fatal question in the circumstances. Of course, some merit is implied, but what? The hero once or twice adverts to his professional technique, his skill as a craftsman. There I assume that he had no advantage of Mr. Greene; and that, I fear—good writing and professional arrangement—is the source of interest. When we go beyond, all is thin-blooded and unreal. The people have no substance; the emotion is not transferred. A love-story, divine or human, ought to touch the heart; this would appeal to the convictions, if one had them already. But it is most unlikely to create them. Indeed, one can't help feeling that the lovers have been crypto-Catholics the whole time, and that they are at work together, not by divine compulsion on the same statue, but by agreement in the leading rôles of a morality play.

"Marianne," by Rhys Davies (Heinemann; 12s. 6d.), is also founded on the passions—but it really is. And once again the story is improbable, but at the right end; here all we are required to grant is a convention. Last time there was a Browning echo, here it is Tennysonian, and far more powerful—

We were two daughters of one race:
She was the fairest in the face—

There is so much of "Marianne," both of the spirit and the theme, in this ballad, that I have not referred to it without a qualm. Almost, it seemed to give away the whole story. The sisters in this book are twins; and one is wronged by a man, and dies in shame and agony. That is the sum of Barbara's knowledge. All through, her sister has been fiercely mute, making the worst of things, in the romantic spirit, for herself and everyone. But at the last gasp she confides a name. And Barbara, in the same tradition, vows a deep revenge.

Here we are very near the ballad. The means employed, the dark tenacity of purpose and the deadly triumph are the same in both. But "Marianne," besides the differences in genre and setting which affect every detail, has a fresh catastrophe. And it is this last stroke—the card of fate—that really sweeps the board.

There can be no dispute about the ingenuity, the strong excitement and intense feeling. And yet some critics are perturbed. They say reproachfully that Barbara's scheme is not plausible, and that her obduracy in revenge is wrong. And well they may, of course. But in romantic drama, such are the conventions; passion, with the connivance of events, must have its perfect work.

"The Beautiful is Vanished," by Taylor Caldwell (Collins; 12s. 6d.), though on a lower plane, has still the elemental virtue; it is not dull. Charles Wittmann, all-American though "Pennsylvania Dutch," controls a flourishing though modest business in the small town of Andersburg. Always till now he has been smugly and exclusively absorbed in his machine-tool factory, and in the circumvention of his brothers—Wilhelm the dilettante, Fred the Socialist, and Joe the greedy grabber. But the year is 1913. Charles has received it as an axiom that wars are finished; they have simply gone out. But now he feels a wind of rumour, and awakes in anguish. He scents an "international conspiracy," a ghastly threat to his adored son. His isolationism rises to a frenzy. And the conspirators are trying to use him, and ensnare his brothers, in their scheme of blood; on top of which, he is in love with Wilhelm's wife. . . .

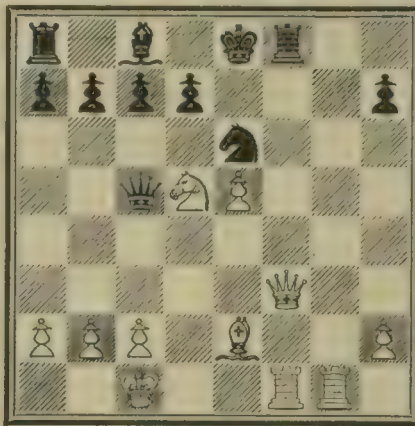
There is a great parade of ideas; but neither thought nor character is Taylor Caldwell's strong suit. What she possesses is enormous vigour, and a rare gift for story-telling.

"Air Bridge," by Hammond Innes (Collins; 9s. 6d.), is, of course, not dull. Whether you enjoy it more or less than its exciting predecessors won't depend on the story; these are all good alike. It is a question of your taste in settings. Here he exploits the Berlin airlift, with his usual dexterity. Fraser has been entrapped into the service of a near-maniac. Saeton regards the lift as his big chance; he has acquired a novel engine, which he means to demonstrate at all hazards. Fraser is harnessed to this mad career—which leads from theft and treachery to cold-blooded murder, and lastly to a midnight battle in the Russian Zone. The yarn is thrilling, and the background first-rate.

CHESS NOTES

By BARUCH H. WOOD, M.Sc.

IN this position, White played—what?—and Black resigned. Solution below.



I recalled recently how the word "stalemate" haunts our politicians—in a sense which petrified centuries ago but is quite foreign to the chess of to-day.

Quirks as queer have marked the adoption of other chess terms. For instance, the French for chessboard, *echiquier*, was current in England in Norman times when finance was in its infancy. Counting of coins was carried out on square boards divided into tens, whose resemblance to chessboards was so striking that they were immediately christened "echiquiers." The word was soon dropped for the chessboards themselves but retained for the counting tables and the offices that contained them and, in the phrase "Chancellor of the Exchequer," survives to this day.

Neither in the counting-tables nor in the boards used for chess were the squares then coloured. In the Laws of Chess in vogue to-day it is specified that they should be, and that there should be a white square nearest each player's right hand; but—a fact of which many leading players are unaware—the colouring of the squares has not the least effect on the game. When we reflect that the word "chequered" or "checkered" has obviously derived from the patchwork-coloured chessboard as we know it to-day, it is an amusing observation that only recently has that board been checkered at all.

The word "cheque," though so similar, has no connection with "chequer" or "exchequer," yet developed from chess just the same, though along an entirely different route. The Americans, spelling it "check," are more logical than we. When you check a king in chess you call him to order—he can't do all he'd like. Similarly, a written paper is a check on the recipient's drawing all the money he'd like. To ask a restaurant waiter for the "check" on what you've eaten is to use the same old chess term.

In French, the bishop at chess is called "*fou*"—the same word as for fool. The two meanings have no connection, being corruptions of the Arab *fil* and Latin *folis* respectively; but naturally witticisms innumerable have resulted.

Mathurin Regnier ironically wrote about the politics of his time, obviously with chess in mind: "*Les fous sont les plus proches des rois.*" Alekhine at Lisbon once based an almost as historic remark on the same pun. A rather bombastic player, getting into the end game with two bishops against a rook, managed to lose. Quickly recovering his shattered egotism, he tried to argue seriously that two bishops seldom win against a rook. Observed Alekhine sardonically: "*Deux fous gagnent toujours . . . mais trois fous, non!*"

THE DIAGRAM: R-Kt8! Threat: Q-B7ch. Unanswerable!

BOOKS OF THE DAY.

FROM CHINESE PRINTS TO ENGLISH SPAS.

AT a time when the Saxon kingdoms in this country were only just beginning to emerge, the Chinese were making the Buddhist pictures found at Tun Huang, with dated signatures and printed with movable types. We possess metal printing-plates with raised Chinese characters of a period well before King Alfred. The Chinese had, of course, invented paper earlier—at a time when the Roman legions were still consolidating their positions in this country. A most remarkable collection of wood-cuts and colour prints exist in the collection of pictures of the Ten Bamboo Hall. These were published at the time of the Civil War in this country. They were the work of the great artist Hu Yueh-ts'ung. They are now reproduced. Sixteen of these outstanding pictures have been selected by Jan Tschichold and are now published under the title of "Early Chinese Colour Prints" (Allen and Unwin; 21s.).

As the original preface to the original book of colour prints said: "Hu practises the arts but his object is not gain. He is distinguished and noble and has not the habits of ordinary men. He is intelligent, talented and, above all, inventive. Everything that he makes is perfect and complete. Nobody can copy him." Certainly anybody who looks at these beautiful prints will agree with that anonymous writer in a seventeenth-century Chinese city. As has been rightly said, it is hard at first sight to believe the prints were ever printed from wood blocks, so magically fresh and spontaneous are the colours. Mr. Tschichold is greatly to be congratulated on this attractive and distinguished volume, and the publishers on the comparative modesty of the price.

Some 400 years before the "learned and revered" Hu Yueh-ts'ung was practising his art, Westminster School was being founded. I am not an Old Westminster, and can therefore, without hesitation, express my admiration for that great school and for the type of boy which it turns out generation by generation. It is therefore with pleasure that I have been reading "Westminster School," by Lawrence E. Tanner (*Country Life*; 30s.). Mr. Tanner traces the origins of the school certainly to the thirteenth century, and probably earlier. The scholars of Westminster in those days seem to have been pretty severely disciplined. After they had made their beds, said their prayers and washed, they were to go to church "with orderly steps." It was laid down that they were not to carry in their hands "bows, sticks, or stones" and were not to "run, jump, chatter or play tricks on any townsman." Intellectual snobbery, even then, was frowned on, for in church they were neither to laugh or giggle if anyone should happen to read or sing indifferently (*minus bene*). As becoming a school which still maintains a great classical tradition, Latin was to be the only language in which they could talk to each other, and it had to be good Latin, too. For any boorishness (*rusticitate*) of speech was forbidden. As for swearing, scholars who used any other oaths than "certainly," "truly," "by chance," "I tell you," "doubtless," or "heaven may know," were to be beaten. (It reminds me rather of the classic remark in "Eric, or Little by Little": "Tush." 'Twas the hapless boy's first oath.) Mr. Tanner traces the close links which Westminster had with the Royal House, and rightly devotes a considerable amount of space to that great and intimidating headmaster, Dr. Busby, who maintained Westminster as an island of Royalism throughout the Commonwealth and Protectorate, intimidating Parliamentarians and King alike for decade after decade. The book is handsomely illustrated and will give pleasure to many others than those who can count themselves Old Westminsters.

It is almost an impertinence to comment on the work of a colleague, especially so admirable a one as Mr. J. C. Trewin, author of "The Theatre Since 1900" (Dakers; 21s.). Mr. Trewin traces the many changes and chances which have come over the theatrical world since 1900. It is difficult to realise that at the time when his story opens Irving was at the Lyceum, George Alexander at the St. James's, and Bernard Shaw had only just given up theatrical criticism, and "Peter Pan" had not been written. As readers of *The Illustrated London News* would expect, Mr. Trewin writes with vigour and sparkle. I am delighted to find that he is, like me, a Christopher Fry fan, and that he deplores the fact that: "We have not tossed off altogether the effect of the reaction of the 'twenties and 'thirties when players were guilty of the sins of under-emphasis and throw-away gabbling." The tremendous rolling voices and grand-manner acting of the 1900s might perhaps seem absurd to audiences to-day. Nevertheless, there are still times when I long to hear an actor with the voice and the vigorous emphasis of a Baliol Holloway. Mr. Trewin's book is a textbook for students of the theatre, but it is more than that. It is a notable piece of dramatic criticism and a mind-stirring evocation of the past.

It was a pleasant idea of the publishers of "Boswell's Column" (Kimber; 21s.) recently to present to the Press Club, at Dr. Johnson's house, the original of the famous print entitled "The Journalist." Boswell's greatness as a recorder of Dr. Johnson's doings and conversations has overshadowed the fact that for many years he was a most accomplished journalist in the eighteenth-century manner. His monthly articles appeared under the pen name of "The Hypochondriack" in the *London Magazine*. These essays have a considerable freshness even to this day. Boswell, of course, had certain advantages. That is to say, he was at least a part proprietor of the *London Magazine*, and his anonymity gave him, for example, privileges not enjoyed by the writer of this column. It is scarcely open for me, for instance, to praise the virtues and intelligence and skill of Mr. E. D. O'Brien. Boswell has acquired many additional admirers recently through the publication of his *London Journal*, and this book should consolidate his hold on their affections.

There have been many books on Bath, but none, I think, on all English spas. This omission has been remedied by the publication of "English Spas," by William Addison (Batsford; 16s.). I have no space to do more than recommend it as a delightful and charming picture of an institution which has played such an important rôle in the history of our social scene.

E. D. O'BRIEN.

K. JOHN.

That's a G.E.C. set...



...you can depend on it

When you remember it's the inside of a set that matters, it's easy to see why the fine reproduction quality of G.E.C. is so instantly recognizable: and the accepted technical skill which goes into their sets ensures a *dependability* of performance that is unique. This BC5442 all-wave superhet for A.C. mains is an example which your approved G.E.C. dealer will gladly show to you. Price, with purchase tax, £25.10.0



G.E.C. RADIO AND TELEVISION
—and a good job too!

This England . . .



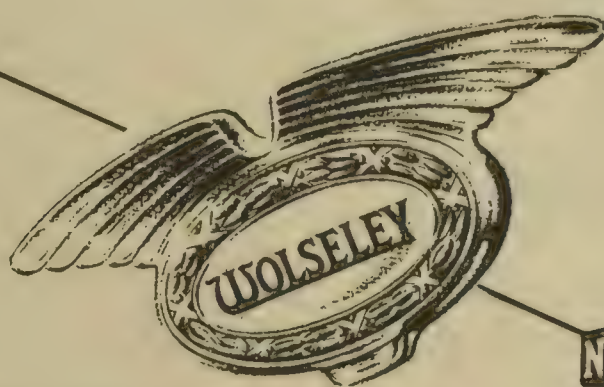
Gold Hill, Shafesbury

AIDED by the powerful ealdormen of Mercia, Wilts and Somerset, Alfred the Great inflicted on the Danes those shattering defeats which may well have saved all Western Europe. Then in his programme of consolidation rebuilt on a hilltop the stronghold town of Shaston, walled around. Within was founded the vast abbey whose structure formed part of the perimeter defence. For monks were no mere recluses but active in affairs. Their trained and vigorous minds added not only to scholarship but to men's daily pleasure from such crafts as husbandry and brewing . . . Indeed they were monks who first found in Burton waters their incomparable virtues. And helped to raise the great ale of England to such an excellence that our sturdy Saxon forbears would have rejoiced in the draught that is yours today, when you call for Bass.



Wit and distinction open more doors than wealth. Perhaps it is because they are inherited, not acquired. Wolseley cars inherit a distinction of appearance and an engineering soundness which have been built up through fifty years of fine-car production.

Gracefully Modern—Distinctly



WOLSELEY MOTORS LTD., COWLEY, OXFORD. Overseas Business: Nuffield Exports Ltd., Oxford and 41, Piccadilly, London, W.1.
London Showrooms: Eustace Watkins Ltd., 12, Berkeley Street, W.1.

THE

Eagle

BY GOODYEAR



Proved the highest mileage tyre ever built; combining immense strength and road-gripping ability with handsome appearance

- The tread rubber is tougher, more shock-resisting than ever before.
- The improved All-Weather Tread—with its new Stop-Notches for quicker, safer stops—resists every direction of skid throughout the tyre's longer life.
- Wider, flatter tread area grips *more* road for *more* traction, and wears more slowly.
- Handsome buttressed side-walls provide protection from kerb damage, and make cornering steadier than you've ever known.



*DISTINGUISHED BY
THE SILVER RING*

You can trust

GOOD YEAR

FOR LONG LIFE AND LASTING WEAR

The One and Only BÉNÉDICTINE



The Liqueur to linger over

IN ALL SIZES
BOTTLES, $\frac{1}{2}$ BOTTLES, $\frac{1}{4}$ FLASKS, MINIATURES

Seagers Gin



Everyone's eager for
SEAGERS



THE GRISONS
in glorious
Switzerland
grant best value
in Winter Sports.

The Grisons Hotel Guide contains
exact quotations of 450 Hotels in
AROSA DAVOS ST. MORITZ
FLIMS KLOSTERS PONTRESINA
LENZERHEIDE-VALBELLA
and other resorts.

What more could be desired
than a day filled with all
kinds of sports and amuse-
ments: tailing parties, horse
riding, tobogganing, walks
or by watching the frequent
ski-ing competitions, ice
shows, horse races, curling
matches, etc.

For illustrated folders and full information
apply to the Swiss National Tourist Office,
458-459 Strand, London, W.C.2, to any
regular travel agency, to the resorts
above or to the Official Enquiry Office of
the Grisons, Coire (Switzerland).

Scotland's hardest wearing cloth -



* Obtainable from
the best Bespoke Tailors at
home and overseas.

**FRANCE IS
WONDERFUL
IN WINTER**

- ★ Revel in sport, sunshine and good living at French winter resorts so easily and economically reached by rail.
- ★ BOOK REDUCED TOURIST OR ROAD-RAIL TICKETS on fast, comfortable trains.
- ★ Couchette sleeping accommodation (1st and 2nd class).
- ★ Through registration of baggage, skis, etc., from London (Victoria).

Information, tickets and reservations from
Travel Agents or FRENCH RAILWAYS LTD.,
179 Piccadilly, London, W.1.

COINTREAU
Extra Dry for England

*The finest Liqueur
at any time*



Sole Importers
W. Glendinning & Sons Ltd. Newcastle upon Tyne 6



*Have a
nicer tea
with
"Bermaline"
Bread and butter*

Fitting News for the

WELL DRESSED MAN

All the current enthusiasm about our overcoats doesn't surprise us. We have always maintained that a good suit has a right to be covered with a good overcoat.

We can offer a wide range of excellent materials, but if your need is urgent our selection of ready-to-wear overcoats, all impeccably cut and made by our own craftsmen, will give equal satisfaction both in wear and price.



Bernard Weatherill

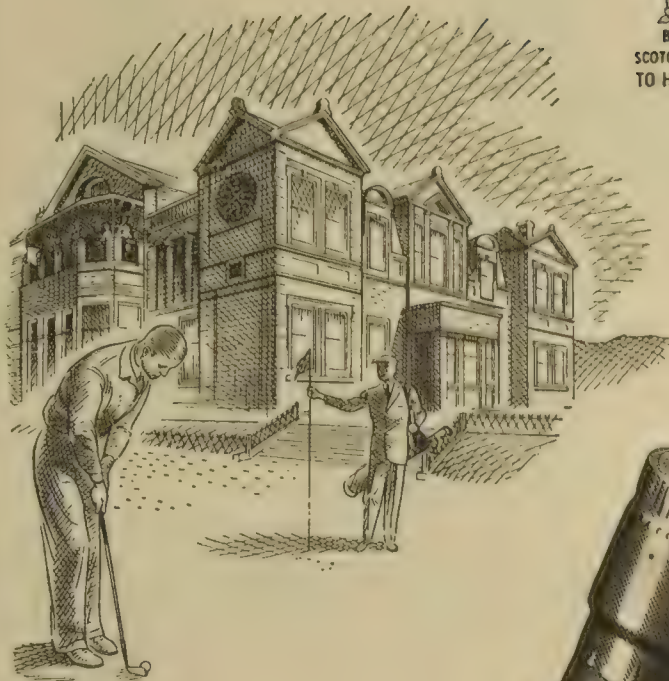
55, CONDUIT STREET, LONDON, W.1.
81, CANNON STREET, LONDON, E.C.4.

11, Bennett's Hill, Birmingham.
47, High Street, Aldershot.

Bridge House, South Ascot.
68, Watergate Street, Chester



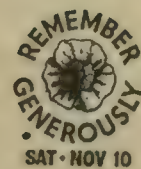
BY APPOINTMENT
SCOTCH WHISKY DISTILLERS
TO H.M. KING GEORGE VI.



*The Spirit
of Scotland*



*'Quality
Tells'*



*The Distinctive Whisky
IN
The Distinctive Bottle*

PRODUCE OF SPAIN

Buy
**ROYAL
DECREE**
A
Very Fine Sherry



BY ROYAL DECREE

Queen Isabella II granted to
Duff Gordon & Co. the use
of the Royal Arms of Spain.

From your wine merchant 20/- full size bottle

JARVIS, HALLIDAY & CO. LTD., 62 PALL MALL, LONDON, S.W.1



WM. SANDERSON & SON LTD., QUALITY STREET, LEITH LONDON OFFICE, BATH HOUSE, PICCADILLY, W.1.



By Appointment
Purveyor of Cherry Heering
to H.M.
King George VI



By Appointment
Purveyor of Cherry Heering
to H.M.
King Frederick IX



By Appointment
Purveyor of Cherry Heering
to H.M.
King Gustaf V



By Appointment
Purveyor of Cherry Heering
to H.M.
The Queen of the Netherlands

Precious moments

Through four generations CHERRY

HEERING has witnessed as well as
created many precious moments.

Today, supplies are still not unlimited,
but this old Danish delight will grace
your day whenever and wherever you
meet with it.



CHERRY HEERING

World famous liqueur since 1818



SHARPE'S
CLASSIC

Christmas
Cards

W. N. SHARPE LTD BRADFORD



CHRISTMAS
PRESENTS 1951

What will it be?

Port or Sherry... French or
Italian, Hock or Graves, Dry
or Sweet, a bottle or a case?

better send...

WINE TOKENS

WINE TOKENS eliminate
disappointment. No need to worry
whether your choice will be to your
friends' palate. Wine Tokens give your
friends double pleasure—choosing and
drinking (to your health!) the wine
that will be exactly to their taste.

Wine Tokens are sold and exchanged by
most wine merchants and are available
from 5/- upwards by 2/6 units.



Andy ADAGESN°31

Like a kiss without
a squeeze—
or a gardener without
his ANDY Gardening
Gloves. Always wear
your ANDY'S and
banish cuts and
scratches. Tough,
pliable and hard-wearing; supple even
after repeated wettings or washings.

"THESE ARE THE GLOVES YOU
HAVE HEARD ABOUT"

5/11 per pair from all Iron-
mongers & Stores, or direct
6/2 post free. (State size)
TEDSON THORNLEY & CO.
ROCHDALE



Wherever there's
something afoot....

you'll find
PATON'S
shoe and boot
LACES

William Paton Limited
Johnstone • Scotland



"Frankly John, I did
not know **THAT** about
PHILLIPS
BICYCLES"

"As a doting uncle, who has been abroad so long, I couldn't think of anything better to buy them than Phillips bicycles. Phillips have done a fine job overseas for British prestige. Wherever you go, Phillips bicycles are renowned the world over for quality and craftsmanship."

The World's Most
MODERN Bicycle



See the Adult and Junior range
of Bicycles at your Dealers. Also
write for illustrated literature to:

J. A. PHILLIPS & COMPANY LIMITED, CRENDEN WORKS, SMETHWICK, BIRMINGHAM, 40

THE CONNOISSEUR'S KUMMEL

MENTZENDORFF
Kummel

MADE FROM THE BLANKENHAGEN
FAMILY RECIPE, OVER
125 YEARS OLD.



Sole Importers:
J. & W. NICHOLSON
& CO. LTD.,
London.

DR. BARNARDO'S HOMES

(Still dependent
on Public Support)

There are 7,000 children in Dr. Barnardo's Homes who are looking forward to all the good things that Christmas brings. Please lend a hand as the festive season approaches by sending a gift.

10/-

will buy one child's
food for five days.

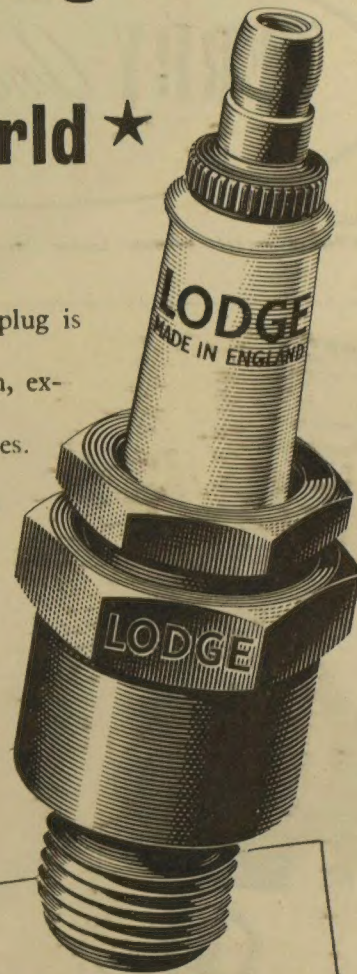
Cheques, etc. (crossed), payable "Dr. Barnardo's Homes," should be sent to
92 BARNARDO HOUSE, STEPNEY
CAUSEWAY, LONDON, E.I.



LODGE

SPARKING PLUGS

for your car
are basically the same as
used by leading Airlines
of the World ★



The most vital part of a sparking plug is the insulator, and 'SINTOX' insulation, exclusive to Lodge, is standard to *all* types.

Superlative performance by Lodge in so many aircraft today—and in so many motor racing successes as well—*prove* that they are the plugs for *your* car.



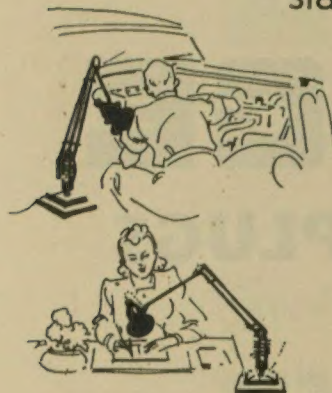
Over 21 of the world's leading Airlines fit LODGE Sparking Plugs including B.O.A.C. and B.E.A. These famous engine-makers—Rolls-Royce, De Havilland, Bristol, Armstrong-Siddeley, Alvis—also fit Lodge.

FIT **LODGE** SPARKING PLUGS IN YOUR CAR

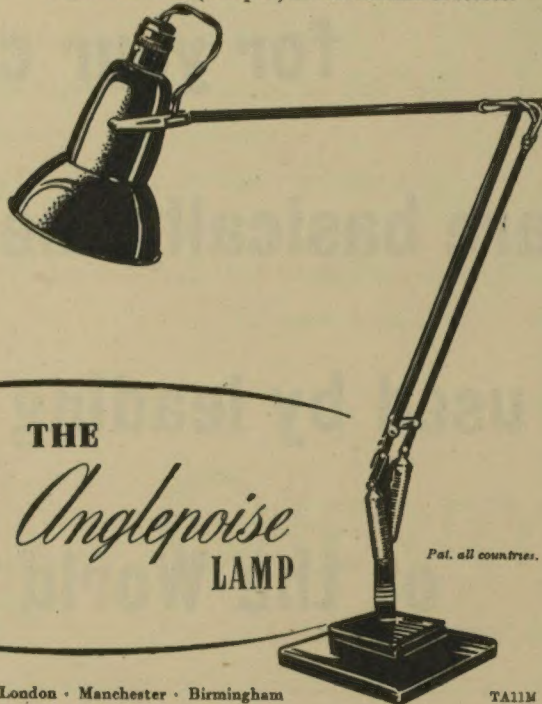
The experts' choice for superlative engine performance

Obtainable from all accessory dealers and garages

flexible **AS YOUR FINGER...**
'stays put' AT ANY ANGLE



WHATEVER you do, wherever you work, there's the TERRY ANGLEPOISE Lamp — of 1001 angles at a finger touch — to help you do even better. Move it where you will, as you want it, and it stays put. A concentrated beam on your work or book, *not in your eyes*. Easily the lamp of the century — flexible light. Uses a 25 or 40 watt bulb only — think of the current saving alone! In Black, Cream or Cream-and-Gold, From £4. 19. 6 (inc. p.t.) all electricians or stores.



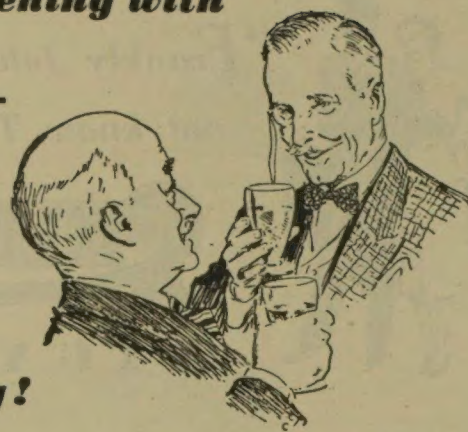
THE
TERRY *Anglepoise*
 LAMP

Pat. all countries.

Sole Makers:
 Herbert Terry & Sons Ltd. • Redditch • London • Manchester • Birmingham

TALLM

Finish the evening with
a 'VICHY'—
and be
bright
next morning!



Vichy's pleasant tang refreshes the palate as well as counteracting over-acidity. It is highly recommended as the last drink of the evening.

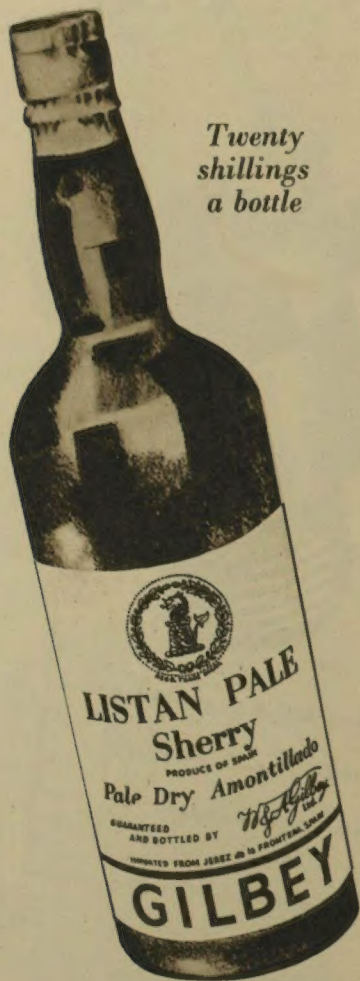
VICHY-CELESTINS

WORLD FAMOUS FRENCH
 SPA WATER

Bottled as it flows from the spring

See that the label bears the name of the Sole Agents:

INGRAM & ROYLE LTD., 50 MANCHESTER STREET, LONDON, W.1.



*Twenty
 shillings
 a bottle*

**LISTAN PALE
 Sherry**

You will relish this fine dry sherry and enjoy the delights to be found in its pale golden depths. Serve slightly chilled.

**Grant's
 Scotch Whisky**



*A World famous name
 ... a Grand old Whisky*

William Grant & Sons Ltd., Distillers, Dufftown, Scotland.

L'ART DE BIEN VIVRE



THE HOUSE OF
Dolfi
 FOR FRENCH LIQUEURS

MADE FROM FRESH FRUIT
 LACED WITH FINE BRANDY

Jarvis, Halliday & Co. Ltd. 62 Pall Mall, S.W.1.

Happily chosen, wallpapers and fabrics are
the making of a successful furnishing scheme

At Sanderson's you can choose them together.



SANDERSON

WALLPAPERS and FABRICS

ARTHUR SANDERSON & SONS LIMITED

52-53 BERNERS STREET · LONDON · W1 · 6-7 NEWTON TERRACE · GLASGOW · C3

CONDITIONS OF SALE AND SUPPLY.—This periodical is sold subject to the following conditions, namely, that it shall not, without the written consent of the publisher first given, be lent, resold, hired out or otherwise disposed of by way of Trade except at the full retail price of 2s., and that it shall not be lent, resold, hired out or otherwise disposed of in a mutilated condition or in any unauthorised cover by way of Trade, or affixed to or as part of any publication or advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever.

du
M
A
U
R
I
E
R



THE CIGARETTE WITH
THE EXCLUSIVE FILTER